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LUCKY DAYS.

When May with apple blossoms
Her loving-cup is brewing,
With beams and dews and winds that get
The honey from the violet,
With hopes on which the heart is set,
Oh, then's the time for wooing,
For wooing, and for suing,
Dear lad, the time for wooing!

When August calls the locust
To sound the year's undoing,
And, like some altar dressed of old
In drapery of cloth of gold,
High pastures thick with broom unfold,
Oh, then's the time for wooing,
For wooing, and for suing
Dear lad, the time for wooing!

When brown October pauses,
The ripened woodland viewing,
And all the sunny forests spread
Their fallen leaves, as heart's blood red,
A carpet fit for brides to tread,
Oh, then's the time for wooing,
For wooing, and for suing,
Dear lad, the time for wooing.

Oh, listen, happy lover,
Your happy fate pursuing:
When fields are green, when woods are sere,
When storms are white, when stars are clear,
On each sweet day of each sweet year,
Oh, then's the time for wooing,
For wooing, and for suing,
Dear lad, the time for wooing!

—*Harriet Prescott Spofford, in Bazar.*

AUNT MITTABLE'S THINGS.

The orange glow of the March twilight threw the leafless copses into strong relief; the little brook had burst its thick crust of ice, and sang merrily under the velvet fringes of the pussy-willows, and up from the woods there came an indescribable odor of sping. A red flag rolled up and tied around its stick by a hemp string, lay just inside the door-yard, when Mrs. Grigson came in with the last pail of water that she should ever draw from the old well. She sighed as she filled the squat copper kettle and hung it over the fire.

"The auction sale is to be to-morrow," said she, "and I never was so glad of anything in all my born days. Sech a time as I've had cleanin' up and scrubbin' down and scourin' and polishin'! There ain't a bone in my body but aches."

"It's all time and trouble thrown away," sepulchrally observed Miss Ketchum, who had dropped in on her way from the store; "the old traps won't sell for sixpence apiece—you see if they do."

"But the things ain't no use to me," said Mrs. Grigson, "and I need a little money so awful bad! As for the poor luck I've had, right straight through, there ain't no calculatin' it. Ef I was to tell you, Martha Ketchum, you wouldn't believe it. Even down to my last gold dollar!"

"Eh?" said Miss Ketchum. Being of a melancholy turn, she liked to hear sad recitals, although personally her sympathies were enlisted on the Widow Grigson's side.

"Why, it was last week," said Mrs. Grigson, in the level," complaining tone that always reminded you of the little brook down in the hollow, "brother Lyman left his little Brazil monkey here overnight. He was a-calculatin' to sell it to Mrs. Gartney's little boy, John Henry. And ef you'll believe me, the mis'able critter swallered the gold dollar I'd left on my bureau to pay the meat peddlar with, and dropped my silver specs down the well."

"La!" said Miss Ketchum.

"I seen him champin' it between his jaws," said Mrs. Grigson, "and shake and squeeze him as I would, I couldn't get it out of him!"

"Well, I never did!" remarked the guest.

"It did seem as ef that was the last straw that broke the camel's back," sighed Mrs. Grigson. "Brother Lyman he was dreadful consarned about it, but he couldn't do nothin' for me. He offered to kill the monkey, but I knowed how disappointed John Henry Gartney would be, and, arter all, the critter had only acted accordin' to its natur', and they was to pay brother Lyman a dollar and a half for him. As for the specs, brother Lyman fished 'em up with a long pole with a crooked pin hitched on to the end on't. The glasses was broke, but the frames is good yet. I'm calkilatin' to get 'em mended when—"

"Wonder how much the feather-bed 'll go for!" said Miss Ketchum, breaking in on the monotonous refrain.

"There ain't no tellin'," said Mrs Grigson. "They're dreadful old. Aunt Mittable she'd kep' house for forty year, and never had nothin' new. I don't s'pose an auction sale will pay, but what else could I do with all the old duds? 'Squire Daggett wants possession of the place at once, and—

"Ain't gwine to sell these 'ere house plants, be ye?" said Miss Ketcuum, nodding toward a green-painted stand in the corner.

"Brother Lyman thought they might fetch a few cents, said Mrs. Grigson. "And the stand ought to be worth a quarter of a dollar. It had a new coat of paint a year ago. I give one J'rusalem cherry-tree to Abigail Barton for helpin' me to clean out the old cupboards. She's been dreadful neighborly, and she wouldn't take a penny for what she did."

"More fool she," curtly observed Miss Ketchum. "I'd like that thar monthly rose with the striped blooms on it."

"It is pretty," said Mrs. Grigson, ignoring the broad hint. "And I guess it 'ill sell cheap. I'd like some friend to hev it, for the slip it growed from was give me by Grigson the very first year we were married."

And as she was not invited to stay to tea, Miss Ketchum at last went away, leaving Mrs. Grigson sitting sorrowfully before the fire of discarded barrel staves, ruinous packing boxes, ancient chair legs and wooden stools which had absolutely refused to be made capable of further service. "Aunt Mittable"—which name was a pervision of the good old New England prænomen Mehitable—had been all the mother she had known, and it seemed lonesome enough to be sitting there in the empty house with Aunt Mittable tucked away in a corner of the frozen church-yard. Her husband was dead, and her three little children were struggling up in the world as best they could. She had had a position as janitress in a public school, but she had lost it when she came to Mullein Farm to nurse Aunt Mittable in her last illness; and now she scarcely knew which way to turn. Brother Lyman, her only living relative, was poorer than herself—a good-hearted, empty-pocketed man, who occupied some position on a sailing vessel which which plied between Boston and the Azores islands. There was a mortgage on the place which had swallowed up all aspirations in the direction of selling it, and Mrs. Grigson faintly hoped that the auction sale might help to pay the expenses of her old aunt's burial. Otherwise she did not, to use her own expression, "see her way clear."

Mrs. Grigson was not a sentimentalist. A janitress in a public school building, with forefinger roughened by the coarsest needle-work, and mind narrowed down by the daily tread-mill of the most groveling cares, has not much time for that sort of indulgence; but as she sat there, drinking an infusion of the weakest tea, and watching the yellow March moonlight lay the perfect pattern of the uncurtained window on the carpetless floor, while the barrel staves smouldered into carmine-tinted ashes, she could but remember the days when she had hoped for such a different life.

"I was a gal then," thought Mrs. Grigson. "It didn't seem as if there was anything impossible. Well, well, I s'pose most folks are disapp'inted jest as bad as I be, ef they live long enough."

And then the poor widow went to bed to keep warm; and all night long the yellow moonlight flooded the solitary room where Aunt Mittable had died, and a solitary cricket sang on the hearthstone where the red ashes had long since faded into white dust.

The morrow dawned wild, bright and windy, as March mornings often come rushing over the bleak Connecticut hillcrests. The auctioneer arrived in a one-horse buggy from the village; the neighbors assembled from all points of the compass. For in Feltville Four Corners people entertained the same sentiment toward an auction sale as New Yorkers feel toward a private view of the Academy of Design, or a flower show at the Madison Square Garden. Miss Ketchum was there in her best dyed shawl, and the bonnet which the irreverent youth of the neighborhood had christened "Old Plymouth Rock," from the fossilized appearance of its feathers; Squire Daggett drove down in his family carry-all with the six Misses Daggett. The parson and the parson's wife were there, punching pillows and inspecting bolsters, and counting cups and saucers. A man who was vaguely reported to be an emissary from an old curiosity shop in the city was prowling about with a memorandum-book under his arm. Everybody was there, even down to the village fool, who had been allowed to come with his grandmother, under solemn promise of "not speaking a word the whole time." In her special corner Abigail Barton was whispering to a knot of eager women with much excited gesticulation, and close by the high wooden mantel sat poor Mrs. Grigson in her best gown, trembling a little, she scarcely knew why.

"Aunt Mittable was always partial to auction vendoos," said she to herself. "It does seem as ef she'd ought to be here."

And she thought of the lonely grave under last year's weedy mullein stalks in the neglected corner of the church-yard, and sighed.

"Ill set a rose o' Sharon there as soon as the spring fairly opens," mused she. "Aunt Mittable always liked flowers."

And the crowd around Abigail Barton increased, and a sort of intangible thrill went through the rooms like an electric current.

"Is anything wrong?" Mrs. Grigson asked, nervously. "Hev they heard any news?"

"I seen it myself," she could hear Abigail saying: "I've got it to hum in my pocketbook. I've always heard that she was queer, and I shouldn't wonder if that was the way she'd hoarded up."

Mrs. Grigson rose to join the group; but just then the auctioneer's voice drowned all else in its high, sing-song drone: "Now, then, ladies and gentlemen, if you please," and the sale began in good earnest.

The breadths of well-worn rag carpet brought a pitiful sum, but the four hair-cloth "cheers" in the best parlor, and a certain uncompromising sofa of the same slippery material, realized twenty dollars, and the wooden clock was bid up to six dollars and a half by Squire Daggett himself.

"He can't know that the machinery's clear worn out, and it hain't struck in six months," said Mrs. Grigson. "I don't know but it's my duty to tell him."

"Hold your tongue, Naomi," whispered brother Lyman, who, with his hands in his pockets, was flattened up against the wall. "I guess all the neighbors hereabouts know as much about Aunt Mittable's clock as you do."

"Eight dollars for the old feather-bed! Folks must be crazy!" said Mrs. Grigson. "And a dollar apiece for them worn-out bed-quilts! Is the world a-comin' to an end?"

But when they came to the stand of house plants, Mrs. Grigson's amazement reached its culminating point. The striped monthly rose brought a dollar; a stumpy old lemon bush in a green tub, which had never been suspected of the faintest inclination to bloom, ran up to five; a myrtle-tree ascended the scale, and was finally knocked down at ten and a half; an oleander was bid up to three, half a dozen spindling fish-geraniums varied from fifty cents to a dollar each, and ten callas and a sickly carnation were bought by Miss Dora Daggett at seventy-five cents each; and the surplusage of pallid primroses and cactus monstrosities was lumped at a dollar to Mr. Tows, whose door-yard was laid out in carrots and parsnips, and who did not know a pokeberry bush from a holly bush.

"Be folks mad?" said breathless Mrs. Grigson.

The proceeds of the flower stand amounted to eighteen dollars, and the purchasers eagerly seized their property and carried it off, as if unwilling to let it out of their sight, and the sale went briskly on.

"Well, Naomi," said brother Lyman, chuckling, when the "vendoo" was over, "how much did ye expeck to git for Aunt Mittable's things?"

"I did hope for fifty dollars, all told," said Mrs. Grigson. "But Miss Ketchum said I was a fool for calkilatin' on any sech amount."

"What d'ye say to two hundred?" said brother Lyman, gleefully.

"What!" shrieked Mrs. Grigson. "Lyman, you're a-pokin' fun at me."

"No, I ain't," cheerfully spoke up brother Lyman. "It's two hundred and fifteen dollars and eighty-eight cents. that's what it is! Oh, ef ye'd only seen the women-folks a-carryin' out Aunt Mittable's house-plants nugged up close to 'em, like they was little babies!"

Brother Lyman stopped to shake all over with a species of inaudible laughter which convulsed him as if he were a mold of jelly.

"Two hundred and fifteen dollars!" gasped Mrs. Grigson. "It's like a dream."

The auctioneer counted out the bills into the good woman's toil-hardened hands.

"I congratulate you, ma'am," said he.

"Are you sure there ain't no mistake?" said Mrs. Grigson.

"Quite sure, ma'am."

"Well, I don't nohow understand it," said the widow, slowly shaking her head. "P'r'aps, Mr. Pulfield, you can explain it to me?"

The auctioneer looked around, winked one eye solemnly, and twirled his quill pen backward and forward.

"No one here?" said he.

"Not a soul," declared brother Lyman.

"Everybody gone?"

"Yes, everybody."

"Then look here," said the auctioneer. "I couldn't help catchin' a word here and there; and it wan't no business of mine to interfere."

"I don't understand," said Mrs. Grigson, more bewildered than ever.

"Don't ye, now? Well, less see if I can't make it clear t' ye," said Mr. Pulfield. "Abigail Barton she was a-whisperin' to Deacon Plimpton's widder how't she found a little gold dollar buried in the earth of a flower-pot that held a J'rusalem cherry-tree you give her; and it went from one to another like wild-fire. Oh, yes, Mrs. Grigson, your aunt Mittable was a good woman, a very good woman, but awful queer. And now every man, woman and child will be rippin' open feather-beds, diggin' up house-plants, and pokin' into cheer seats and bureau drawers for hidden treasure. See?"

"You don't s'pose—" cried Mrs. Grigson.

"Yes, I do s'pose," said the auctioneer. "If folks will be fools, there ain't no way of preventin' 'em as ever I knowed of. And I wish 'em good luck findin' what your aunt Mittible has hid there."

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Grigson. "Your things hev sold very well, ma'am," said Mr. Pulfield, buttoning up his coat. "I don't know when we've had such a successful auction sale in the neighborhood."

Mrs. Grigson went back to the city feeling richer than any capitalist. And not until the train was running into the New Haven depot did she start wildly from her seat in the corner of the car. "It was the monkey," she said, speaking aloud in the sudden enlightment of her soul—"brother Lyman's monkey! And there was me, poor, simple critter, a-repinin' again the mischief he had done!"

The other passengers stared dubiously at her, wondering if they had come all the way from Feltville Four Corners with a crazy woman. An old man took up a basket and shawl-strap and went to the other end of the car.

But they need not have been alarmed. Mrs. Grigson was not crazy.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Prairie Dogs.

In an article about a colony of prairie dogs which has been added to the Central Park zoological collection, the New York *Tribune* says: When the dogs were turned into the inclosure they frisked about the space a few moments in evident surprise. Then they gathered in a knot for consultation, in which one fat old patriarch seemed to assume the leadership. They grasped the situation and determined to make the best of it. The old dog followed by six other stout dogs, selected a central spot in the inclosure and began to dig with his forepaws until in a minute or two his head was out of sight. He then stepped aside and gravely sat on his haunches while another dog began digging in the hole thus started. The remaining five dogs stood in a row behind the one that was digging while the unoccupied dogs kept together a short distance away. As the dirt was thrown up from the hole the dog that was next to the one digging gathered it in his paws and threw it back further to those behind. In a short time the first dog was out of sight. He then stopped and took his position last in the row and the next one began digging. The foreman continued to watch the operations quietly or to inspect the progress of the work at short intervals. It did not take long before the whole six were down into the ground. Then the workman were reinforced by another detachment until finally the forty dogs disappeared with the exception of the old one who stood outside. Presently there was a movement of the earth at a distance of fifteen feet. A dog's head appeared and the subterranean workmen all filed out of the gallery which they had made.

The dogs seemed highly pleased with the result of their work, and after the foreman of the work had inspected the tunnel several times the colony then divided into groups, each group selecting a spot and going to work to burrow on its own account. Five of them with the old dog continued to work at the first burrow. During the afternoon each of the groups made its own home underground, and they all went to rest in these holes at night. The animals are slightly smaller than the woodchuck. They live socially together and never yelp. It is said that on the prairies owls and rattlesnakes often make quarters in their burrows.

"They are intelligent, interesting little creatures, and quite harmless," said Dr. Conklin. "That old gray fellow seems to be a kind of leader among them. The first hole that they dug, in which he lives, is the largest and seems to be a sort of city hall where they all assemble at times. The holes probably go down about fifteen feet where they are stopped by the concrete. The dogs will live out here comfortably all winter. Their holes will be snug and warm and they are not troubled with malaria."

A Queer Colony.

A correspondent says that nine miles from Walla Walla, Washington Territory, is situated a colony of Davisite Mormons. They call their organization the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. They believe that spirits return and take upon themselves new bodies, and that the spirits of Jesus Christ, John the Revelator, John the Baptist, St. Peter, and about half the other apostles, King David, Moses the Lawgiver, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob have returned, been born over again, and that they now have those sacred children in that colony, and are only waiting for them to grow up, when they shall conquer the whole world. They have a sacred corral in which these children play, which none can enter without taking off their shoes. Davis has a daughter about nine years old, who, it is claimed, is the great eternal mother of spirits, and is to be mated, by her father, to her brother in flesh. Davis claims to have the power over life and death; that he and all who believe faithfully in his doctrine may live as long as they please. Members of this colony do not shave or cut their hair, and seldom comb it. They hold their property in common, but Davis holds the deeds, titles, etc. They do not believe in marriage, but are to be mated by Davis to suit himself. Davis is a Welshman, and the rest of the colony are English, Irish, Scotch, Scandinavians, and a few backwoods Americans.

AFTER PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

HOW THE WILD BIRDS ARE HUNTED IN ILLINOIS.

The Hunters' Keen-Scented Dogs—A Sportsman's Outfit — How the Birds are Found and Killed.

A Chicago letter says that a glance, almost any day, into the baggage cars of the trains leaving the city for the West and South will reveal an unusual sight. In addition to the piles of trunks, empty milk cans, and the usual promiscuous heaps of all kinds of luggage, anywhere from six to two dozen dogs of various sizes and colors may be seen securely chained in different parts of the car. They may be chained singly, in pairs, and sometimes in double pairs; but the different groups are kept carefully apart and out of each other's reach. The reason is that they are apt to be belligerent and are extremely valuable, and a "scrapping match" of even short duration might result in the destruction of serious damage of several hundred dollars' worth of property of a kind not easily replaced, and the delay of a hunting trip just begun. The secret is out. They are hunting dogs and their owners are starting out for the corn fields and grain stubbles in search of prairie chickens. Contrary to what one would naturally expect, the dogs are far from being plump and sleek after the manner of well fed and comfortably housed pets. In fact, they are quite the reverse, and, as a rule, are lean and gaunt, although clean and sound of limb. They are kept thin on purpose, that they may work easily and without fatigue, and are trained with all the care bestowed upon a champion in the ring. Few of them are valued at less than $150, and a check for ten times that amount would not buy a number in the car. Born with the instincts of the hunting dog of pure pedigree, they have been as carefully trained as children, and at a large expense, by their owners or by professional trainers, who make a handsome living at the business. The ordinary pup is worth from $50 to $250, according to the size, color, disposition and pedigree, and his training costs from $50 to $100. If well treated and intelligently handled the trained dog is a miracle of docility and intelligence, and the hunter's bag would be woefully small without his aid.

In the smoking car will be found the hunters themselves. While their costumes are much alike, the similarity ends with their clothes and outfits. A dozen or more conditions of life and business interests are represented by the group. The chicken shooting in Iowa, Minnesota and the West generally is poor this year, and the hunters as a rule have obtained most of their sport in Illinois and Indiana. These men are bound for the central and southern parts of Illinois, and the rich corn and grain fields of the Prairie State. The outfit of each is quite similar, varying only in quality and completeness. It may be briefly enumerated as follows: A dog or two, a gun, a "shell-box" filled with loaded cartridges, rubber or leather hip-boots, a pair of lighter shoes or boots, stout breeches, hunting-coat and cap, rubber coat and game-bag. The coat is the most remarkable part of the costume. It resembles the Irishman's cannon, which was built around a big hole, in that it appears to be constructed around innumerable pockets. It is made of stout canvas, the color of dried reeds or an oat stubble. The hip-boots are for use in the morning when the dew lies heavy on the fields and for wading in the marshy bits. In the afternoon in dry weather the lighter shoes or boots may be used. In the pockets of the coat are a short rawhide whip and a silver whistle, articles of whose use the dog is well aware. The prairie chicken is an accommodating bird, and may be hunted in pleasant weather; and this fact may partially acccount for the ardor with which it is pursued. Chicken-shooting, however, is a fascinating sport in itself, the game being wary, strong of wing, and exceedingly palatable. Daylight finds the hunters—for they generally, like their dogs, hunt in pairs—leaving the farm-house where they have passed the night. At the word of command the dogs leap into the wagon, and a few moments' drive brings the hunters to a "likely field." The hunters alight, slip a cartritdge into each barrel of their guns, and turn into the field. The dogs are eager for the sport to begin, and at the words "Hunt 'em up," and a wave of the hand, spring out into the stubble at full speed, one hunter and one dog to each side of the field. The dogs work from the edge of the field to the centre, cross, keep on to the outer edge, return, and cross again, covering the field in ever-varying and irregular circles. Now and then one pauses and snuffs the wind blowing down the field, or turns quickly aside from his course and follows up for a few yards an old scent in the hope of finding it grow stronger. Suddenly one of them running at full speed in long, elastic bounds, with ear and tail waving as he leaps, falls, flat as if paralyzed and remains motionless as a stone. Quick as is the movement, the other dog has also crouched and is pointing at the first dog, "backing him up with implicit confidence, though the scent may not have reached his keen nostrils. Then the sagacious animals turn their heads and look back at their masters with intelligent eyes, as if he says, "Hurry up; here they are!" The men move rapidly and noiselessly up to the first dog. The intelligent animal, who has not moved a muscle, except to turn his head and look back, rises slowly and crouchingly to his feet, and with nose extended steals slowly forward, intelligence and wary caution expressed in every movement of his eloquent body. His feet are lifted and put down like paws of velvet, and his progress is noiseless and as true as the needle to the pole. The hunters follow carefully close benind, guns cocked and ready for use.

Down goes the dog as though shot dead, and this time he does not dare to look back, the tremor of his body giving warning that he can go no further without walking into the covey. The men take one, two steps—whiz, whirr—three birds rise, two to the left, one to the right! Bang! bang! bang! The man on the right kills his bird, the man on the left kills with the first barrel and misses with his second barrel. Neither hunters nor dog stir a step. The left-hand man breaks his gun, draws out the discharged shells and slips fresh ones in their places. While he is loading, up rises a fourth chicken, this time to the left. The right-hand man knocks it over, and at the discharge of his gun the chickens rise on all sides. The left-hand man gets in both barrels and knocks down two birds. They reload, and the dog is told to "hunt 'em up." If the birds are plenty and the stubbles in good condition, the chances are that a covey will be found in each stubble-field. Hunters often "draw a blank," as they term it, and sometimes two coveys are found in one field. The coveys vary widely in size; sometimes as many as thirty or forty birds are found together and sometimes an old cock is found alone with a field all to himself. The chickens in different coveys also behave differently. At times they will get up singly, and in such a case two shooters will get nearly the whole covey. At other times the whole covey will rise together, and it needs quick and skillful shooting to make each of the four barrels count. If the country and flight of the birds allow, it is sometimes possible to "mark a covey" and follow them from field to field, unless they fly into the corn, when pursuit is hopeless.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Turbans are the correct hats for windy days.

Light colors prevail over dark in table decorations.

Waist may be either long or short as suits the fancy.

Lace shawls, square and pointed, are utilized as drapery.

Nine hundred and fifty farms in Iowa are owned by women.

Cashmere colors in beads are a feature of the new trimmings.

There are more than 25,000 women physicians in the United States.

The bodices of all evening dresses are laced either in the front or back.

Plush and velvet are both fashionable materials this winter for dresses, wraps and bonnets.

Satin brocades are in as much favor as usual and the figures in various colors are varied and striking.

Leading silk and wool dress fabrics for mourning are Henrietta and Melrose cloths and imperial serge.

Postilion basques of novelty cloth or velvet will be worn by many ladies in place of a jersey, with various skirts.

Faille francaise and other soft repped silks are in demand for dresses, to be worn in combination with velvet and plush.

Black lace dresses, at once so comfortable, so convenient and so elegant, will continue to be worn this winter as much as ever.

In India women do not like to be doctored by men. Lady Dufferin is president of a society to educate women for medical practice.

Two of the best managers of summer hotels in Maine are women. One Maine women cleared $2,000 in July and August in a seaside house.

The moonstone is just now popular in jewelry. It most often appears in form of a face or head, set round with small pearls or diamonds.

Miss Cleveland was graduated from Houghton's seminary, Clinton, N. Y., in 1876, and she delivered her essay on "Reciprocity" there last year.

Some of the new hosiery matches the new dress fabrics not only in color but in design, there being plain, checked and striped stockings for those who desire them.

In mourning jewelry are furnished all the new shapes and styles to be found in gold jewelry. Onyx in crape finish, elaborately carved, is designed for first or deep mourning.

The variety in bead trimming excels that of any former season, as flat, square, round, large and small beads are used, with blocks nearly an inch square and spikes two inches long.

At the recent rifle festival in Austria, a Tyrolese peasant girl carried a standard that was first used in 1642, when the women of Bregenz, the canton to which she belonged, victoriously repelled the Swedes.

Continental ladies sit in their balconies and gardens for hours at work without so much as a parasol. The habit is a preventive and a palliative of neuralgia, beside being a stimulant and colorative to the hair.

Velvet is used as a garniture upon checked and plaided suits in preference to other trimmings, and very frequently the dress, wrap in the shape of Gladstone jacket, or long French pelisse, and the princess bonnet are made to correspond.

Pale and faded colors retain their popularity, particularly in the new striped fabrics. Greens may be seen in grayish tints like mignonette or in light tones of yellow. They are combined with such colors as brown and garnet and even with pink.

A lady in Athens, Ga., the mother of a large family of interesting children, has never struck one a blow in anger. When a child does wrong she keeps a bottle of castor oil and rhubarb on the mantel and at once forces the culprit to take a dose of the mixture.

In the glove line there are several novelties, among them perfumed gloves of unglazed kid, in black and shades of tan, with little chenille dots in highly contrasting colors, such as blue or red, strewn thickly over the wrist portion with stitching in the backs of the hands to match.

Doctors say that mothers who take pride in the weight of their newly born children should weigh them as soon as possible after birth. Children lose weight during the first three days of life, and the loss sometimes amounts to twelve ounces or more. It takes them nearly a week to regain the weight they had at the time of birth.

The lady acting as sheriff of Greene county, Ind., has posted the following notice: "No admittance to see prisoners. There is too much responsibility attached to their safe keeping to permit indiscriminate visiting. I have my household work to do, and have no time to stand guard when parties come to see prisoners. And they do not care to be seen. Please do not intrude. Aurilla C. Quillen."

The wonderful deaf, dumb and blind woman, Laura Bridgman, about whom so much was said many years ago, is now fifty-six years old. Says the Providence *Star:* "She is a happy, light-hearted woman, very devout, spending much time reading her Bible. Her time is passed partly with her family at Hanover, N. H., and partly in the institution for the blind at Boston. When one wishes to talk to her he taps her on the wrist to secure her attention. Then she places a hand on each wrist of the talker, and follows the conversation in that way."

Stove polish is made from plumbago, some of the richest mines of which are in Guaymas, Mexico. The plumbago comes from the mines in sacks weighing 150 pounds each. It is then crushed and separated by the use of huge pans, the coarse quality being sent through the crusher again, and only the very fine going into the bins to be mixed with oils and made into stove polish.

SOME UNTRODDEN PATHS.

UNUSUAL WAYS IN WHICH WOMEN HAVE MADE A LIVING.

Selling Saratoga Potatoes—A Fortune in Feather Flowers—A Feminine Ticket Scalper—A Chicken Farm.

I am a mild monomaniac upon the subject of less wearing and more remunerative work for women than that supplied by the school room, the counter, the needle, and the washtub. During many years the following instances of original occupations have fallen under my personal observation, one of which may give a hint to some struggling soul.

I know a well-educated, charming little married lady who makes quite a sum regularly by the sale of Saratoga potatoes. These were always a favorite dish of hers, and among her own circle of friends she had acquired quite a reputation for their delicious cooking. Thinking one day how she would love to make a visit to her Eastern home, with plenty of new clothes and a nurse to relieve her from the care of the children, the idea of frying Saratoga potatoes for sale occurred to her. She saw her grocer, taking a sample of her wares, who willingly became her agent. Soon it kept her quite busy to supply the demand. She added several to the number of servants, teaching them her methods, and she now frequently prepares a barrel of Saratoga chips to fill a single order. Her reputation has even spread to New York and San Francisco, where her potatoes are regularly sent, and are as much in demand as in St. Louis. The recipe for preparing Saratoga potatoes is as follows: Choose the largest potatoes, peel and cut extremely thin, the long way, with a patent slicer, into cold water, where they may be left a short time to extract the starch. Fry in a deep kettle, where the lard is boiling, dropping in a crust of bread to prevent burning. Have a long handled wire dipper in which to lift the potatoes frequently, as admitting air to them produces the desirable blisters. When cooked a light brown, put in a sieve to dry off, salting well.

These potatoes sell readily at fifty cents a pound. This lady's grocer supplies her with half-pound bags and receives five cents as his commission, leaving an excellent profit, especially when potatoes and lard are bought in large quantities. No commodity could be better for sending a distance, as they are extremely light, keep a week or two, only needing a thorough heating in the oven to make them crisp and fresh as ever.

A lady and her daughter living in Chicago lost not only fortune, but their husband and father. For the decoration of their own home and as gifts to friends, these ladies had frequently made most beautiful feather flowers. Now they earn their entire support by manufacturing them for sale. The exquisite white lilies that everybody tries to smell, the lovely fuchsias—in fact, imitations of all the flowers—are made simply out of chicken feathers, with the assistance of dyes for colored blossoms.

Passing down the principal streets of a thriving town one day, I was struck with a very ferocious looking sign. It was eight feet high by two wide, of white canvas, and represented an Indian arrayed in all his war paint and feathers, grasping several scalps, upon which were the letters, "B. and O. R. R.," "O. and M. R. R.," "P. R. R.," etc. I called a friend's attention to this work of art, who said, in reply to my interrogatory eyebrows, "Come and see."

We stepped into a large, pleasant room, whose front windows were all filled in with blooming plants; canary-birds, gold-fish and a parrot added to the attractiveness of the apartment, one side of which was almost covered with historical woodcuts taken from the *Bazar*. But the greatest surprise, after such a terrifying sign, was the occupant of the room, a lady—low-voiced and gentle, to whom my friend introduced me. Yankee, fashion, I soon asked an explanation of the remarkable picture at the door. It was told me that this lady was "a scalper," or dealer in railroad tickets, and that her income was from $75 to $125 a month, according to the season of the year. The customers coming from the great city of Dan, instead of buying tickets only to their own little town, would purchase them to the metropolis of Beersheba, five hundred miles beyond. The fare from Dan to Beersheba was only twenty dollars, but a passenger buying to the town where our scalper lived, less than midway, was charged twelve dollars, and had he decided to continue his trip to Beersheba, he would have to add fifteen dollars more to his traveling expenses. So it is plain that our little lady could easily afford to pay ten dollars for the remainder of the ticket brought her, which was always in demand at thirteen dollars, and so she made three dollars and saved her passengers two, beside the two she put into the pocket of the traveler who bought her the ticket. Though the United States is full of dealers in railroad tickets, though most of the roads offer a generous commission to brokers if able to command much trade, though it requires but small capital, as the money is turned over very rapidly, there is but one woman in the United States engaged in this business.

I know a finely educated woman, a school teacher for many years, whose health gave way under this nervous work, and whom paralysis stared grimly in the face. She dropped her books, locked her school room, hired an acre or so of land with a little cottage and barn upon it, and called to her side as assistant and proprietor, an elderly woman who was without a home. The lady is now at the head of quite a prosperous chicken farm. She uses the incubator successfully, raises fall chickens for exportation to the city in January and February, receiving large prices for them at that time, packs her eggs and those of all her neighbors in summer, thereby doubling her profit, has regained her health, and feels thankful every day of her life that she had energy and courage to escape what was coming so rapidly upon her.

I know another lady, a very capable woman, whose husband was unfortunate in business. She had always been extremely fond of flowers, and knew a great deal about them. Their lovely home was her own, a gift from her father, so the greenhouse, which had been simply a thing of beauty before, under the hands of an expensive gardener, now was taken into her own charge, and was made to bear a very large share of the family expenses for several years. There was no other conservatory in the little city, and the demand for her azaleas and daphnes and crepe myrtles was something wonderful, as well as the rapidity with which she changed her blossoms to silver. It was no child's play; there was plenty of good hard work about it, but at the same time it was healthful and refining; and what is pleasanter than to see things grow, especially if each leaf and rosebud represents money which is really needed?

A lady came once in despair to one of the patrons of the Woman's exchange in a western city. Her eyes were very seriously affected, and allowed her to do nothing in the way of painting and fancy work, in which she excelled. She was poor, and in perfect despair as to how she should eke out her poor little income. "Well," said the representative of the exchange, "what can you do? For what have you been most highly commended in your whole life?"

"I really believe for my chicken pies," responded the poor lady, laughing at the poverty of her accomplishments, now that her eyes were useless.

"That is the very thing for you to do, then," said her friend; and she did it well. Buying some little dishes, just large enough to contain enough pie for one person, she at once began supplying the Woman's exchange. She found it far more profitable than her needle-work and painting had been, as her chicken pies were so remarkably nice that they soon became the fashion. — *Harper's Bazar.*

An Arab Horse.

A Bedouin, named Jabal, possessed a mare of great celebrity. Hassan Pasha, then governor of Damascus, wished to buy the animal, and repeatedly made the owner the most liberal offers, which Jabal steadily refused. The pasha then had recourse to threats, but with no better success.

At length, one Gafar, a Bedouin, of another tribe, presented himself to the pasha, and asked him what he would give the man who should make him master of Jabal's mare?

"I'll fill his horse's nose-bag with gold," replied Hassan.

The result of this interview having gone abroad, Jabal became more watchful than ever, and always secured his mare at night with an iron chain, one end of which was fastened to her hind fetlock, whilst the other, after passing through the tent cloth, was attached to a picket driven in the ground under the felt that served himself and his wife for a bed. But one midnight, Gafar crept silently into the tent, and succeeded in loosening the chain. Just before starting off with the prize, he caught up Jabal's lance, and poking him with the butt end, cried out:

"I am Gafar; I have stolen your noble mare, and will give you notice in time."

This was in accordance with the customs of the desert, for to rob a hostile tribe is considered an honorable exploit, and the man who accomplishes it is desirous of all the glory that may flow from the deed.

Poor Jabel when he heard the words, rushed out of the tent and gave the alarm; then mounting his brother's mare, accompanied by some of the tribe, he pushed the robber for four hours. The brother's mare was of the same stock as Jabal's, but was not equal to her; nevertheless, he outstripped those of all the other pursuers, and was even on the point of overtaking the robber, when Jabal shouted to him:

"Pinch her right ear and give her a touch of the heel."

Gafar did so, and away went the mare like lightning, speedily rendering further pursuit hopeless. The pinch in the ear and the touch with the heel were the secret signs by which Jabal had been used to urged his mare to her utmost speed. Jabal's companions were amazed and indignant at his strange conduct.

"Oh, thou, father of a jackass," they cried, "thou has enabled the thief to rob thee of thy jewel."

But he silenced their upbraidings by saying:

"I would rather lose her than sully her reputation. Would you have me to suffer it to be said among the tribes that another mare had proved fleeter than mine? I have at least this comfort left me, that I can say she never met with her match."—*Rarey's Art of Horse Training.*

A "Money-Dresser."

An old-coin man visits the offices of the elevated railroad every few days to purchase the worn and plugged coin taken in at the stations, and refused at the banks, as well as the foreign coin. He also buys up the mutilated silver, nickels and coppers that are dropped by absent-minded passengers into the gate boxes. There are many persons who, on getting their change with a ticket at the window of the ticket-office will carefully put the ticket in their pockets, and will drop their change in the toll-collecter's box. Some ladies drop their pocketbooks in, while they hold their ticket with great care. Inside of each box there is a cylinder full of teeth, and when a piece of coin gets into the receptacle below, it has two holes in it or is clipped at the edges. Every day the mass of mutilated tickets is overhauled in the main office before being sent into the waste, and these coins are sifted out. From $5 to $50 a day have been picked out in this way. The money is so mutilated that it cannot be passed, and it is sold to the old-coin man for about seventy cents on the dollar.

This curious speculator sometimes carries away $600 or $700 worth of such coin. He calls himself a "money dresser," a business which he insists is just as legitimate as that of a "coffee polisher," or a dry-goods dresser. He beats out the twisted and bruised coin, cleans the soiled copper, brightens the foreign coin, and goes on his tour to dispose of his goods. The foreign money is sold to the stewards of foreign vessels, and the poor American coin is worked off at the cattle yards and sent out West. Much of it finds its way into the hands of the cowboys, who spend it as freely as though it was fresh from the mint. The "money-dresser" searches his purchases very carefully, and occasionally finds an old coin that pays him several hundred per cent. profit when resold to collectors of rare coins."

"Do you make a living in this way?"

"Indeed I do, and a very nice living, too."—*New York Sun.*

The Dread Name of Cancer.

A physician, writing in the *Medical Review* about cases of cancer, says: "I cannot bear to say cancer to these patients. If they are told that they have a cancer they go down hill rapidly. Some years ago I was asked to see a case in this city. The doctor said to me, 'This is a sensible Christian lady, and I think if you find a cancer it would be best to tell her so. She took the announcement very calmly at the time. A short time afterward I saw the physician and asked him about the lady. He said, 'She is dead. She had been going around the house, but after she knew that she had a cancer she never got out of bed, and went down hill rapidly.' It is a cruel thing to do, so never do it if you can avoid it."

I'LL KNOW THEE THERE.

[G. D. Prentice said: "No living poem can surpass in beauty the following lines from the muse of Amelia."]

Pale star that, with thy soft, sad light,
Comes out upon my bridal eve,
I have a song to sing to-night,
Before thou takest thy mournful leave.
Since then so softly time hath stirr'd
That months have almost seemed like hours,
And I am like a little bird
That slept too long among the flowers,
And, waking, sits with waveless wing,
Soft singing 'mid the shades of even;
But, oh! with sadder heart I sing—
I sing of one who dwells in heaven.

The winds are soft, the clouds are few,
And tenderest thought my heart begu

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—The Indians are becoming troublesome in Colorado, burning cattle ranches and slaughtering game wantonly.

—Another severe and damaging storm on Lake Michigan last week.

—E. T. Boykin, Esq., of Clinton, has been appointed by the Governor, Judge, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge McKoy.

—Horace B. Claflin, who died at his country seat at Fordham, N. Y., recently, was the merchant prince of this country. It is said that the sales of his stores have reached as high as $72,000,000 per year.

SNOW AND FLOOD.—A heavy snow storm has prevailed during the past two days through Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and along the lower New England coast. Along the shore the tide was extraordinarily high, and inland the snow fell to a depth of six inches at Westminster, Md., to two feet at some points in the coal regions of Pennsylvania.

Severe shocks of earthquake were felt in Spain yesterday.

—Millions of squirrels are stated to be emigrating from Mississippi to the more elevated grounds in Arkansas. The plucky little animals swim the Mississippi river, beginning at a point about five miles below Memphis, and continuing from there twenty miles down stream. Thousands of them have been killed by the farmers, who use clubs in place of guns, on account of the immense numbers. A similar emigration occurred in 1872.

Arkansas.

HELENA, November 20.—The citizens of Helena were aroused at an early hour yesterday morning by what many of them at first thought to be a heavy rain storm, but on looking out they were surprised to see the clear sky filled with what appeared to be snow-flakes and not rain, that was pattering with such force against the roofs and windows of the houses. Investigation proved that the air was filled with grasshoppers. Citizens who have seen the dreadful pests sweep down and consume whole fields in Kansas say that in numbers the visitation last night exceeds anything ever seen in the country ten-fold. They were passing from east to west. Great numbers of them were disabled by hitting against buildings and other obstructions, as they were flying very low, and porters and clerks had to shovel them from the sidewalks into the streets. They are genuine Kansas grasshoppers.

—Some genius proposes to introduce paper shirts. This might do for Japan, but would prove a "big thing" for the doctors, because rheumatism, etc., would become frequent. If, however, people would keep salvation Oil convenient, paper shirts might still be a success. It costs only 25 cents.

—For some years now it has been the practice of *Harper's Magazine*, without stepping aside from its standard of general interest, to make the December issue one of special fitness to the Christmas season. Each year, accordingly, editors and publishers combine to present a number which touches the high-water market of the year, and each year's high-water proves to be a little higher than that of the year before. This year, it is announced, the special Christmas feature will be the reproduction, in the best work that American engravers can do, of the great Picture of the Nativity by the old masters and by modern painters. The frontispiece will be an engraving by Closson after Raphael's "Madonna del Granduca" in Pitti gallery, Florence, besides which there will be examples of early Christian art—Giotto, Fillippo, Lippi, Luca Della Robbia, Ghilia dajo, Bernardino, Luini, Correggio, Roger Vander Weyden, Albert Duer, Murillo, Defregger, and Bougereau, the latter from an original sketch not before published. A careful study of "The Nativity in Art," from the pen of Rev. Henry J Van Dyke, Jr., one of New York's most eloquent preachers, will give the literary setting of the pictures. Besides this noteworthy feature, the number will be strong with contributions from such writers as George William Curtis, Charles Dudley Warner, W. D. Howells, Constance F. Woolson, "Charles Egbert Craddock," Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Edwin Arnald, William Black, R. D. Blackmore, George H. Boughton, C. P. Cranch, W. H. Gibson, Brander Matthews and others, and such artists as Abbey, Reinhardt, Boughton, Gibson, Calderon, Pyle, Fredericks, Deilman, Smedley and others. The *Editor's Easy Chair* will discourse of "Christmas, Past and Present," and the *Editor's Drawer* of "A National Christmas."

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

A Trip to Ashe County.

It was the Mountain Home of our well known Reddis River, which we now ascended amidst the most beautiful groves of the dark "white pine," which I had ever seen. The course that the clear and abundant water came leaping and flowing down was romantic in the highest degree—any number of Cascades and picturesque rocks, numberless large ferns, and rich and somber vegetation round about. Yet the path we trod did not take us through a tangled mess of weeds, like the pictures of rural scenery in the Magazines generally show, but where the ground was not rocky, it was leading almost like over a carpet of very short, dense grass. It was exceedingly pleasant to walk there—a natural park, I should say. We saw no snake except a dead one—a blackish, very thick and moderately long—wicked looking reptile—no doubt a rattlesnake, though it had no rattles. They had perhaps been cut off. Come back to the house, we felt that our host was a regular man of the people. Both he himself and all his family were hale and hearty, strong and healthy people. In their manner and conversation both pleasant and modest, yet perfectly independent and self reliant. Perhaps the breeze from the near mountains had something to do with the freshness of the tone prevailing. The master of the house especially was a fine man. He is a man of influence too, in the neighborhood, even in the whole county, being both County Commissioner and school teacher, probably also Doctor and minister and lawyer at the same time, for he was absent long after our arrival, having been called to some dying man near by. He is certainly the right man to shoulder a good deal of work and responsibility with good sense and good humour. A large drove of cattle and sheep, with four men in attendance arrived after us. The animals had to get pasture, the 4 men, or rather 2 men and 2 boys, were our companions for the night in the upper room, which was close enough for so many sleepers. We heard the rain pouring down in the night; it was a sad lookout for our to-morrow's ascent of the Blue Ridge and journey into Ashe County. The morning indeed was as unpromising as possible. The whole atmosphere seemed to be full of rain. Still we started off, beginning now to ascend in earnest, constantly and without intermission. The roads were muddy, but then mountain mud is not so bad as the mud of the plains,—more sandy or gritty—this at least was some comfort. If only the rain would not come down heavily, we wished; this wish was not granted, for presently there was no more denying that it did actually rain, the rain came down in earnest, keeping underneath trees and bushes, was no more use, we had to face it out with the help of that most useful tool, an umbrella, when fortunately we saw at no great distance to our left a house, a plain, small log house only, still a good shelter which we reached just as the rain began to pour down in a very heavy shower. We were already nigh up the mountain side, at least half way to the top, I should think. The valleys round about were filled with dense clouds, so that in looking down into them we saw no land below, only an immeasurably deep caldron of dense, white clouds—no lower plain visible from our exalted place of views. To myself this kind of scenery, which is though peculiar, yet very impressive and magnificent is well known from the mountains of Jamaica amidst which I have lived for 5 years. Many and many a time had I viewed a similar prospect, into dark or into white clouds below,—nothing but clouds beneath one's stand point.

There was a fire in the house where we sheltered, so we could get thoroughly dry and pleasant. At last the rain ceased, though the sky remained as threatening as possible, so we pressed on and on. We had often heard our coming to the top of the Blue Ridge spoken of as a distinctive point in our day's journey. I feared, we might not notice the exact place which marked the top of the pass, with this view we toiled on, keeping our eyes wide open so that we might not pass the top of the Ridge unnoticed. We now saw that our road was distinctly running along the side of one mountain; another mountain was near, but still separated by a large gully. This gully kept becoming narrower and shallower, the more we ascended, until at last our road came out right at the top of said gully, between two mountain knobs, one on each side—and at the same time wonderful to behold, there opened before us an entirely new view, a rich table land, full of meadows, woods and clear watercourses, fringed all round with the most lovely blue mountains, and all bathed in clearest sunlight. The view seemed at first like a pointed scene shifted upon a stage—but it was all reality. Behind us we saw the masses of dark and white clouds rolling down into the lower lands to the East, while before us lay a beautiful high table land in clearest sunshine, the air pure and fresh, the very land Canaan, the beautiful Ashe County. No fear any more of missing the pass, the highest of Reddis River gap. The old lady riding in a stage in England, and fearing she might miss London, if she did not keep a sharp lookout was hardly more mistaken than we, when we feared we might miss noticing the top of the Gap. How beautiful also the green mountain meadows to both sides of us stretching to the very top of both mountains—how delightful to sit and rest here on rocks, the seats of nature, to feel after this morning's rain, the sun so clear, to breathe mountain air and to behold so much of this beautiful Earth! We were indeed wonderfully cheered and strengthened and much more than recompensed for the anxiety of this morning, when we began again slightly to descend from the top of the Gap. No long descent here, though only a very short one, for the whole level of Ashe County, is evidently a high Plateau, nearly the height of the mountains that we had crossed. We had not gone far, when we beheld some vehicles comes towards us—they were Mr. Fogle's hack and dray returing to Salem. Of course we were much cheered at seeing Mr. Fogle's well known, friendly and comfortable face, here so far from home and so unexpectedly, we heard that the party whom he had taken up, had arrived at Mr. Hamilton's in a heavy rain late on Saturday evening, that it was already quite dark and that the Professor was thoroughly soaked with the rain. How comfortable we felt compared to that, but then we had a good long way before us too. By the way regarding the last 8 miles of our to-day's journey, I had in my heart formed a pleasant little plan, if circumstances would favor us, the two tramps might yet have as stately an arrival as they who had had the advantage of being wheeled along the whole journey. And this plan did succeed.

[*To be continued.*]

Thousands Say So.

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North Carolina, | In Superior Court
WILKES COUNTY. | Special Proceeding.

James H. Johnson and wife D. A. Johnson, against Mary Anderson, Wesley A. Anderson and others.	Petition to sell land for Partition.

Wesley A. Anderson, one of the defendants named in the above entitled action, is hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 25th day of November, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in the above entitled action.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, at office in Wilkesboro, N. C., Oct. 10, 1885.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
By E. O. MASTES, D. C.
John S. Cranor, Att'y for Pl'ffs.

—Three lots in Winston for sale Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Harper's Periodicals.

1886.
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HARPER'S BAZAR is the only paper in the world that combines the choicest literature and the finest art illustrations with the latest fashions and methods of household adornment. Its weekly illustrations and descriptions of the newest Paris and New York styles with its useful pattern-sheet supplements and cut patterns, by enabling ladies to be their own dressmakers, save many times the cost of subscription. Its papers on cooking, the management of servants and house-keeping in its various details are eminently practical. Much attention is given to the interesting topic of social etiquette, and its illustrations of art needle-work are acknowledged to be unequalled. Its literary merit is of the highest excellence, and the unique character of its humorous pictures has won for it the name of the American *Punch*.

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1886.
Harper's Young People.
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The position on HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE as the leading weekly periodical for young readers is well established. The publishers spare no pains to provide the best and most attractive reading and illustrations. The serial and short stories have strong dramatic interest, while they are wholly free from whatever is pernicious or vulgarly sensational; the papers on natural history and science, travel and the facts of life, are by writers whose names give the best assurance of accuracy and value. Illustrated papers on athletic sports, games, and pastimes give full information on these subjects. There is nothing cheap about it but its price.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY

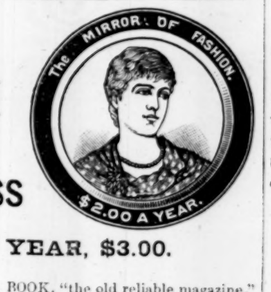
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

Godey's LADY'S BOOK

AND

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS



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Each month for 1886 GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, "the old reliable magazine," will contain a beautifully engraved frontispiece, illustrations of prevailing fashions in colors and black and white, designs of the latest novelties in fancy work in colors or black and white, of **Berlin work, crochet, drawn-thread work, embroidery, knitting, knotting or macrame, lace, netting, Poonah painting and tatting,** with complete instruction for the same. In addition to plain directions and perfect illustrations of the various stitches, and instructions in different kinds of **fancy work,** the magazine will contain many useful and elegant designs for a great variety of articles not affected by changes of fashion. It is so admirably adapted to its purpose as to be indispensable to the work-table of every lady. **A FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERN,** of which you can make your own selection from any design illustrated in the magazine, **FREE OF COST,** exhaustive notes on **fashions** with full description of those illustrated, a department of **recipes** that have been practically tested before publication, a department on **housekeeping** and **dressmaking,** two pages of **select music,** an **architectural design,** a department of **agriculture,** besides **novels, novelettes, stories, history, biographical sketches, poetry, notes on music, art, literature, scientific miscellany** and current events of the day by the best magazine writers. The mechanical production of the book will excel that of any other $2 00 magazine published. The twelve books during the year will constitute a volume of over one thousand pages. Price $2.00. A sample copy 15 cents. Liberal terms to club raisers.

Address,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
P. O. Box H H, PHILADELPHIA.

LOOK OUT.

I am daily receiving my FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of which have been bought at

EXTREMELY LOW FIGURES.

Large lot CASIMERES, KERSEYS, JEANS, SHIRTINGS, DOMESTIC, CALICO and LADIES DRESS GOODS. Also NOTIONS, ALL WOOL SHAWLS VERY CHEAP. MISSES and CHILDREN'S HOODS.

Large Stock HATS and CAPS, MEN'S and BOYS' BOOTS, MEN'S, LADIES, MISSES, BOYS and CHILDREN'S SHOES,

RED SOLE LEATHER,

SUGAR, COFFEE, NOTIONS, SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, FISH and FANCY GROCERIES. Also DRUGS and SPICES, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

I AM AGENT FOR

DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE
FOR WHEAT,
PRICE ONLY $2.75 PER SACK.

It is highly recommended for Wheat and Grasses.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY IT.

Thanking my friends and customers for their liberal support in past and hope by honest and fair dealings to merit a continuance of your esteemed favors, I am

Very Respectfully

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 17th, 1885.

AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY

AND BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS.

L. V. & E. T BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

RE-SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will expose to sale at public auction to the highest bidder, on

Saturday. November, 28th, 1885,

the following lots:

Lot No. 2 and No. 3, on the north side of the road in Waughtown.

ALSO 29 ACRES OF LAND,

on the South side of the road.

All of the above property belonging to the estate of George Mock,—a ten per cent. bid having been placed upon them since the last sale.

TERMS.—One-third cash, one-third three months and one-third six months. Bond with security required.

P. W. RAPER, *Adm'r.*
of George Mock.

J. C. Buxton, Attorney.
Oct. 27th, 1885.

CATALOGUE FREE.

Send your name and address for the CEDAR COVE NURSERIES CATALOGUE, representing an immense stock of most beautiful

TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.

Over One Million Trees, Vines and Plants for permanent orchard planting, and stock for Nurserymen.

Every variety of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Plum, Nectarines, Grapes, Strawberries, or any other kind of fruits that is worth growing can be supplied.

Orders solicited from all planters.

Address
N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE.

A FIRST CLASS

HIGH SCHOOL AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Special attention to all branches taught in High Schools proper. Full

ACADEMIC COURSE OF STUDY.

BUSINESS COLLEGE equal to any south of Washington. 214 students last year from various parts of the South. New Buildings, new Furniture, new Literary Society Halls, and a full corps of experienced teachers. Location in every way desirable. For Catalogue, &c., address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

THE BEST OF

GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, JOSEPH HARRIS,
MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

804 E. STREET, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale & Retail Merchants,

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE LADIES.

Have you examined our stock of Ladies, Misses' and Childrens' Goods since we moved them into a separate store room? If not you are very respectfully invited to call and examine our very large stock and prices. *We intend to make it to the interest of every lady in this country to give us a large share of her trade by giving her good goods, low prices and honest treatment.* Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

DRESS GOODS.

Black Dress Silks, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.60 and $1.75 per yard, Colored Dress Silks 60 to 80 cents per yard, Trimming Silks in all colors 65 to $2.00 per yard. Black, Navy Blue, Wine Color, Plum, Brown, Garnet, Olive Green and light shade Cashmeres at prices from 25 cents to $1.00 per yard. Black, Brown, Light Blue, Cream, Buff, Pink and colored Nuns' Veiling, Grey checked and other colors, Summer Flannels, Lace Buntings in all colors. Large assortment of plain and fancy Dress Goods, all colors and prices from 6 to 75 cents per yard, Black Alpaca of different grades, Solid Blue, Pink, Cream and Brown Lawn, large stock of figured Lawns, White and Linen Lawns, Cross Barred Muslin, Swiss Muslin, Jaconets, Nainsook, Cream and Pink Mull, Satteens, Chambrays, Ginghams, Zephyr Cloth, Seersuckers, Bonnet Checks in all colors, Dress Linens, White, figured and colored Piquets, Grass Cloths, Prints in great variety, Cambrics, Wigans, Crinoline, Corset Jeans, &c.

Cretonnes, colored and White Canton Flannels, Dress and sack flannels of all colors and grades, Red, White and Grey plain and twilled Flannels. Large stock of dress Linseys and Bellemont Plaids, Table Damask in different colors and Napkins to match, Linen table cloth white and colored and Napkins to match, ready-made table cloths of different sizes. Crash and Towels cheap to very good. Table Oil and shelf cloths. Full assortment plain and figured Counterpanes from 90 cents to $2.50 each. White and Grey Bed Blankets and Bed Quilts from 75 cents to $10.00 per pair. Bleached and Brown Domestics Bleached and Brown Drills of every description at remarkably low prices, Black, Brown and Blue Velvets, Veiling, Musquito Netting, &c.

Cashmere Shawls, Saratoga Scarfs, Plain and Fancy Shawls of every color and price from 25 cents to $10.00 each, Jerseys plain and braided from $1.25 to $3.00 each, Skirts from 50 cents to $4.00 each, Parasols of latest styles and every color from 30 cents to $5.50 each, great variety of Fans from "give away" to $2.50 each, Canvass and Leather Belts of all colors, Mousquetaire Kid Gloves all colors, also the Foster Lace Kids, Taffeta Jersey, Lisles and Cotton Gloves of every description and price, Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Silk, Lisle, Cotton and Merino Hosiery of every color and at prices from 5 cents to 75 cents per pair, Warner's Health, Cooley's Health, Tampico, Globe, Princess, Cleopatra, Paragon and other brands of Corsets for Ladies and Misses, Linen Ulsters, Gossamers and Hoop Skirt, Gauze and Merino Vests, &c.

Collars, Cuffs, Lace and Silk Ties, Crepe Lisse, Cotton and Silk Bobinets, Combs, Cloth, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Hair Pins and Ornaments, Thimbles, Needles, Spectacles and Cases, Purses, Satchels, Handkerchiefs in great variety, Cotton and Linen Braid, Skirt Braid, Novelty and Feather Braid, Linen and Silk Floss, Hamburg Edgings, Torchon, Oriental, Valenciennes, Spanish, Irish and all over Lace, Insertion, Swiss Embroidery and Everlasting Trimming, Black and colored Silk Fringe, Guimp, Cord Pasamentry, Ribbons and Velvet Trimmings in great variety, large assortment of Buttons, Ball Knitting and Sewing Cotton, Coat's Spool Cotton, Barbour's Linen Thread, Corticelli Silk and Twist, all shades, Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Bay Rum, Tooth Powders, Swanns' Down, Cascarilla and hundreds of other articles.

SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Opera Slippers, New Port Ties, Cloth and Foxed Lace and Button Gaiter Shoes, Morocco, Kid, Peb. Goat, Calf, Veal Calf, Pebble, Buff, Wax Kip Bals and other grades both lace and button for Children, Misses' and Ladies from 40 cents to $5.00 per pair.

For style, fit and durability T. Miles' Sons Philadelphia Handmade fine Shoes surpass all others and are for sale only by

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

We have sold thousands and thousands of the celebrated Bay State Shoes and have never heard a word of complaint. Our trade in them increases every month. We carry a very large assortment, and if you want a medium price Shoe they are the Shoes for you to buy. For sale only by HINSHAW & BYNUM.

We buy our Shoes by the package from manufacturers and sell more than any house in this section of the State and will give you as much or more real value for the money than you possible can get elsewhere.

Remember that every pair of T. Miles' Sons and Bay State Branded Shoes are fully warranted to wear well, not to rip and to give satisfaction.

LADIES TRUNKS FROM $2 TO $10 EACH.

All are cordially invited to come and see us.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

July 25th, 1885.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

—All persons in arrears for the PRESS will please call and settle.

—Press, self-piler, for sale.

☞ Our subscribers who wish to pay their subscription in GOOD WOOD will please deliver it.

☞ Twenty-five cents for the PRESS till Christmas.

—The weather is very cold.

—See sale of John R. Reed's lands.

—George F. Hege presented us with some fine apples.

—A number of hogs have been slaughtered this week.

—Philip Mock and family occupy rooms in the Zevely building.

EGGS! EGGS!! EGGS!!!

GIERSH & SENSEMAN want 499,999 dozen immediately for which they will pay 18 cents cash, or 20 cents trade.

—The church band is well pleased with their new musical instruments.

—Market well supplied with apples, turkeys, chickens, butter, etc.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Rev. John H. Clewell has gone North in the interest of Salem Female Academy.

—John Livengood handed us a specimen of his large eared corn—yellow and white.

—We learn some 15 or 20 hogs died of cholera in this place, in the the past 3 weeks.

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES. at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Miss Walch, of Philadelphia and Miss Conrad, of Camden, New Jersey, are the teachers of the colored school this session.

—For GOOD GOODS at reasonable prices, and polite and honest treatment, go to the reliable *Cash* store of GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

—H. E. Fries, of this place, is one of the committee appointed to consider the subject of an industrial school alluded to last week.

N. W. N. C. Guide Book.

An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

— SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

☞ The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1886, for sale by L. V. & E. T. Blum. It contains the usual Astronomical calculations, State institutions and officers, times of holding the courts, and entertaining, instructive and amusing reading.

—We have in stock and are receiving daily the prettiest line of CROCKERY, GLASSWARE and LAMPS ever brought to our city. GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Revised Version of the Bible.

A few copies of Harper & Brothers edition of the Revised Version of the Holy Bible. Cloth, $1.50, Library sheep, $2.00.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

THE ROADS.—We learn all the principal roads leading into the towns have been very much improved in appearance. We noticed the road below Salem beyond the creek, apparently much improved and if the weather should continue favorable a little longer to permit thorough McAdamizing, the good work will be permanent. Several persons from the surrounding country have assisted by hauling rock and otherwise.

—The Union Meetings at Pleasant Fork Church, closed on last Thursday, 19th inst., after a pleasant and encouraging meeting of four days and five nights, resulting in 6 conversions, and impressing many others with the importance of leading a better life. Much good seed was sown, which will no doubt spring up and bear fruit. Revs. Thos. Long, and Emanuel Fishel conducted the services assisted by Rev. J. C. Patterson.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Nov. 21st, 1885:

Ladies.

Miss Mary Johnson, Miss Emma Longworth, Miss Jane Lewis, Miss Mary Jane Massey, Mrs. Nannie Newsom, Mrs. Susie Shelton.

Gentlemen.

Mr. R. L. Adkinson, Mr. A. H. Holland, Mr. W. S. Snider.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

THE OLDEST FIRE ENGINE IN THE STATE.—Last summer we noticed among other items that the original little hand fire engine, brought from Germany in 1785, was yet in a fair state of preservation, and could be seen we knew not where. Since then it has "turned up" at the Academy, and has been renovated until it shows the working parts in good condition, being made of brass, and bearing the manufacturer's name, "Johann Thomas Puehler, Gnadenberg, 1784." It throws a stream from ¾ inch nozzle, a distance of about 50 feet. It has no wheels and can be carried about by two persons, having handles at each end, palanquin fashion. It will be set up in the Academy Historical Room. The second engine brought from Europe, several years later is mounted on wheels, and is at Bethania, much out of repair, the wood works being almost worthless. These engines are curiosities in their line, and should be preserved in honor of the enterprise of our forefathers, in endeavoring to protect themselves from loss by fire in those early days of their towns. The old water works, rain water cisterns and numerous wells supplied the village with water, and were highly creditable in their day, and useful up to this time.

—If you want your WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engravers*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—The public meetings of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle are always pleasant and instructive. The meeting held on Monday evening last, in the Chapel of the Moravian church, was especially so, consisting of select readings from modern authors. The songs were good, and given with rare precision, evincing an enthusiasm that charmed the audience. It was a choice literary entertainment, peculiar to the Circle, yet highly interesting to all. The progress of the Circle was apparent to all who attended previous meetings. Dr. Rondthaler closed the exercises in his usual entertaining style, alluding to modern Rome, its ancient ruins, and briefly sketching in eloquent language the scenes of her ancient glory, as well as of her magnificent decay. It is a society which is worthy of the support of young and old.

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVERWARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—"Age cannot wither it nor custom state its infinite variety." Flesh is hardly heir to an ache or pain which cannot be cured by using Salvation Oil.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—James Shutt had over twenty hogs to die of cholera lately.

—A. T. Delap's singing at Mount Vernon closes next Saturday.

—Andrew Long, of Davidson who has been sick so long is now getting better.

—Last Thursday, Morris & Sexton sold a drove of beeves at William Yokely's.

—Michael Miller, of Davidson County, has just put a new roof on his dwelling house.

—Franklin Stewart is daubing his new house and finishing it up to be ready to move into shortly.

—Last week David Jones killed three hogs that weighed as follows: 128, 172 and 172 and 185 pounds.

—Last week, Edward Longworth killed two large hogs, the heaviest one weighing 295 pounds.

—Augustus Rothrock killed two pigs last Friday, 9 months old, that averaged over 200 pounds.

—Last Saturday Alson Enochs and others killed seventeen partridges and seventeen rabbits.

—The Union meeting of the Liberty Association will meet at the Jersey meetinghouse on next Friday.

—Mr. William Myers, of South fork Township, is over ninety years old, and he made almost a full hand on the farm this summer.

—David Raper teaches the school at Chestnut Grove this winter.

—Charlie Yokely's house and lot, in Davidson county, was sold at public auction, on Wednesday of last week. Wm. Yokely bought it.

—Mrs. Ellen Stewart is now some better than she was when she first came home from Salem. It is feared her sight is beyond recovery.

—David Shoaf, son of Mack Shoaf, of Midway, is now at home very sick. He had been teaching school somewhere below Lexington.

—On last Thursday Madison Stewart and Richard Beeson caught 23 rabbits, 22 of which were on Andrew Sink's land.

—D. B. Clinard, of Abbott's Creek, and others have gone below Ashboro on an extended fox hunt. They will be gone ten days or two weeks.

—A number of yersons in upper Davidson were turning corn ground last week. The ground was in good condition during a part of the week.

—We hear a good deal of complaint that apples are rotting. Where they are in a bulk they should receive careful attention, for during warm days they will rot quickly when they become heated.

—Lafayette Sink lost a colt last week, and Samuel Sink lost a horse about the same time. It is supposed they died from the effects of the blind staggers. Green Newsom, of Waughtown, and Mr. ——— Willard, of Broadway, each had a horse to die lately.

Robt. Bailey also had a horse to die recently.

—Franklin Stewart, of Davidson county, sold a Mr. Petree, above Salem, a set of house logs and delivered them in two days, employing six wagons the first day, and three the second day.

—Prof. Duncan showed us through the "Southern Normal" building in Lexington. He has had the building reconstructed and arranged in such a manner that the primary, intermediate and higher classes can occupy different rooms, and in this way the work in the different departments does not conflict. He showed us some samples of drawings executed by the class in the art department, which do credit to those studying the art. There are about 160 pupils now enrolled, and the prospect is good for the number to reach 200 during the year.

—Julius Lashmit says that last week he saw one hundred wagons loaded with tobacco, on the Shallowford road, going to Winston, all in one day. He thinks there will be days this winter when the number will exceed the amount mentioned. He says Alexander Griffith has eight tobacco barns on his place, and in one there were sixteen lots cured.

—A few days ago B. F. and Andrew Beckerdite sold two six weeks-old pigs, one of them to a person living a mile away and the other one to a party living at a distance of three miles. The pigs were carried away in sacks, and could not see anything along the road. They both got out of their pens and came back home. This is a good example of animal instinct.

—We still hear of much wheat in Davidson County, that is to be sowed yet. The rains have kept the ground wet and many prefer sowing their wheat late, rather than sow it when the ground is wet. Many think that any time this month will not be too late.

—Charlie Yokely, who went from Davidson County to Missouri lately, writes back that he has visited a number of persons in Missouri who went from this section. He is well pleased and writes back to have his house and lot and other property in Davidson sold. He thinks he will hereafter make his home in the West.

—Henry Motsinger, of Davidson County, owns a horse that was used in the Yankee cavalry during the late civil war. It is as lively as a young filly, and Mr. Motsinger drives it to Salem and back home, making the trip in less than a day. It is the only army horse in our neighborhood, according to our own knowledge.

—We hear considerable said about the bear, that a man took down the Lexington road on last Sunday a week ago. He gets all the money of the people that he can by having his bear to perform certain pranks, and after he has gotten all the money he can in this way, he then selects a shade tree in the man's yard before whose door he has stopped, and agrees to let the bear climb it for 10 cents. After pocketing the change he says the bear cannot climb down and that the tree must be cut if the bear climbs it. The owner of the tree agrees to lose the ten cents rather than cut his tree.

—We hear of several persons in our neighborhood who have paid as much as $1.50 a tree for fruit trees. This is an enormous price for trees, and no one should pay it for such trees that he knows nothing about. Because a tree has a fine name, is no reason that a man should buy it. The safest plan is to buy only such trees as a person is acquainted with.

—Henry Motsinger, a hard working man of Davidson County, says that all the wild game which he has killed with a gun during his lifetime, consists of one sparrow hawk and 3 squirrels. He says during boyhood, he had no time to hunt, but was obliged to work. Many boys who are now growing up can, when they become old, boast of killing more game than Mr. Motsinger, but the number will be small who can speak of having done more work than he has done.

—Many farmers select their seed corn of a fall while cribbing, or during the winter while feeding. One farmer whose opinion is generally good, says that a man should not pick the largest ears, but those which are very firm, and well matured. He says that corn will continue to increase in size, until it reaches greatest size, and then if planted it will commence to degenerate, and will produce smaller corn and will not mature so well. He feels certain that his theory is correct.

—We are told that a man claiming to represent a Northern fruit nursery, canvassed in Davidson, and giving his apple trees a great name, sold them at $1 50 a piece. At the time for their delivery, he filled the orders with trees which he bought at a local nursery at 6 cents apiece.

—It seems that some persons are cheerful under any circumstances. We saw a man driving a mule to a wagon, on which was a load of wood that he was hauling a distance of 15 miles to Salem. He said he receives fifty cents a load for his wood. We asked him if he could make any money at it. He says he cannot make much money, but he sees a lot of fun over it.

—Mr. Bailey Pool, who lives 30 miles from Danville, Va., says that he counted 100 wagons loaded with tobacco, all in one day, on their way to the Danville market. From this, he thinks there is a great amount being taken in just now, because there are many roads leading to this place, and tobacco is coming in from all directions. He says there is a belt passing through Halifax County, Virginia, about 15 miles wide, and he does not know how long, in which there was a considerable drouth. Corn and tobacco suffered severely by it, and other vegetation was cut short. Wheat was not so good but better than in Davidson County.

— CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

NEW GOODS.

Having taken advantage of the recently cut prices and extraordinary discounts offered by New York, we have purchased the best stock of goods, we have ever had and are now offering special inducement in Flannels, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Gloves, Merino Underwear, Hoods, Jerseys, Cloaks, Wraps, Shawls, Merino Hosiery, Shoes and hundreds of other things. We respectfully ask the Ladies to come and examine our goods and prices.

Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM
Oct 28th, 1885.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abcess on lungs, and reduced to *a walking skeleton.* Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs."

MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Julius Transou, of Pfafftown, E. NEWTON DOUB to Miss MINNIE TRANSOU. Rev. Virgil A. Wilson pronounced the marriage ceremony.

In the Presbyterian church, High Point, on the 18th inst., by Rev. P. H. Dalton, H. R. HICKS, of Morganton, to Miss P. L. MENDENHALL, of High Point.

DIED.

At Morganton, N. C., on Sunday morning, November 22nd inst., JOHN FRANKLIN PRATHER. Funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. C. F. Sussdorff, at 3 o'clock, p. m., Tuesday, in Winston.

Near Mt. Airy, on the 13th inst., of fever, Miss LETITIA YORK.

In Mt. Airy, on the 20th inst., Rev. T. L. WHITTINGTON.

On the 19th inst., in Broadbay Township, Forsyth County, a little child of Franklin and Mary Fiddler.

SALE OF LANDS!

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will expose to sale at public auction on the premises, on

Monday, 4th day of January, 1886,

the following described tract of land, containing

189 ACRES,

more or less, adjoining the lands of Albert Welsh, Jacob Yokely, Samuel Reed and others, and known as the lands of JOHN RUDOLPH REED.

Said lands lie six miles Southeast of Salem on the road leading from Salisbury to Danville, and will be sold subject to widow's dower.

TERMS.—Credit of six months. Bond with approved security. Title reserved until purchase money is paid.

JOHN G. REED,
Commissioner.

Nov. 21st, 1885—4t.

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SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 00 to 1 25
Corn, per bushel,	50 to 60
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans (col'd) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 90
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	9 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round.)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 60
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 25
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 22
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	40 to 50
Potatoes, sweet, " "	30 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 03
Chickens,	13 to 18
Hay	38 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	3 00 to 4 00
" Bright,	7 00 to 8 00
" Good,	8 00 to 10 00
" Fine,	11 00 to 12 00
Fillers, Common,	7 00 to 9 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	10 00 to 15 00
Wrappers, Common,	16 00 to 18 00
" Good,	20 00 to 25 00
" Fine,	28 00 to 30 00
" Fancy,	50 00 to 65 00
Leaf, common,	4 00 to 5 50

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	18 cents
Damson, Plums,	5 cents
Whortleberries,	7 cents
Blackberries,	6 cents
Quarter Apples,	3 cents
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents
Sliced Apples, bright,	2 cents
Sliced Apples, fancy,	3 cents
Dark Peeled Peaches,	1 cents
Bright " "	4 to 5 cents
Fancy " "	7 cents
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents
Halves "	4 cents

North Carolina, WILKES COUNTY } Special Proceeding.

Francis Hendrix vs. M. C. Hendrix, Lowery Hendrix and others. } Petition for Dower.

Flora Hodges and Charles Hodges, Defendants in the above entitled action, are hereby notified to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of December, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in this action.

Witness my hand and official seal on this the 28th day of October, 1885.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
By E. O MASTIN, D. C.

Cranor & Finley, Attorney for Plaintiff.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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PEOPLE'S PRESS at $3.00 Per Year.

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CLOTHING HOUSE

for the fall of '85 embracing everything novel, new and attractive in the way of fabric and make-up manufactured in this country. We do not confine ourselves to any exclusive class of patrons, but cater to the taste of the general run of mankind.

Full value for every cent you invest to the Granite Front, is the strong plank in our business platform, and we appreciate the fact that a satisfied customer is a continuous patron, and the best advertisement we can have.

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Everything neat, dressy and durable in pantaloons. In our house all the latest styles represented.

Largest stock of

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

in the city. Our stock is too immense to give you but a faint idea of what we can do for you.

But we call the ladies' special attention to the large stock of

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ages from 4 to 12 years. A Polo cap given away with every Child's suit! BUT REST ASSURED WE ARE ON TOP TO STAY.

GENT'S FINE FURNISHINGS.

We call the public attention to our large stock of GENTS' FINE FURNISHINGS, consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Scarfs, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, etc., before you purchase. Don't fail to visit the

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

GRANITE FRONT,

MAIN STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

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N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date, May 81, 1885.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Charlotte,	4.30 a m	6.30 p m
" Salisbury,	6.32 a m	7.50 p m
" Lexington,	7.45 a m	8.52 p m
Arrive Greensboro,	8.17 a m	9.18 p m
Leave "	9.35 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro,	11.39 a m	
" Durham,	12.13 p m	
" Raleigh,	1.20 p m	
Leave "	2.28 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro,	4.40 p m	

No. 15—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro, 10.00 p m
Arrive at Raleigh, 6.00 a m
Arrive at Goldsboro, 11.00 a m

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R., for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. Daily. Nos. 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, May 31, 1885.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro,	12.35 p m	
Arrive Raleigh,	3.00 p m	
Leave "	5.00 p m	
Arrive Durham,	6.07 p m	
" Hillsboro,	6.47 p m	
" Greensboro,	9.00 p m	
Leave "	11.21 p m	9.36 a m
Arrive Lexington,	12.31 p m	10.40 a m
" Salisbury,	1.05 a m	11.10 a m
" Charlotte,	2.56 a m	12.35 p m

No. 16—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Goldsboro, 7.45 p m
Arrfve at Raleigh, 11.45 p m
Leave Raleigh, 12.35 a m
Arrive at Greensboro, 8.30 a m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R., and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R., for all points South and Southeast and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 50—Daily.

Leave Greensboro,	11.35 p m
Arrive Kernersville,	12.39 p m
" Salem,	1.17 p m

No. 52—Daily.

Leave Greensboro,	9.46 a m
Arrive Kernersville,	10.50 a m
" Salem,	11.25 a m

GOING NORTH.

No. 51—Daily.

Leave Salem,	6.55 p m
Arrive Kernersville,	7.30 p m
" Greensboro,	8.35 p m

No. 53—Daily.

Leave Salem,	6.40 a m
Arrive Kernersville,	6.05 a m
" Greensboro,	8.05 a m

STATE UNIVERSITY R. R.

GOING NORTH.

No. 1—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave Chapel Hill,	10.25 a m
Arrive University,	11.25 p m

No. 3—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave Chapel Hill,	5.00 p m
Arrive University,	6.00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

No. 4—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave University,	6.30 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill,	7.31 p m

No. 2—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave University,	11.54 a m
Arrive Chapel Hill,	12.54 p m

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University of North Carolina.

Six new Professors have recently been added to the Faculty, making a total of seventeen instructors. All the Courses of Study have been enlarged and strengthened. Post-graduate instruction is offered in every department. The next session begins August 27. Entrance examinations August 27, 28, 29.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

FOR SALE—A good mare. Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L V BLUM, Salem.
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DR. STRONG'S PILLS!

The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing Remedies.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.

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GIANTS OF THE JUNGLE.

AN ISLAND WHERE BIG TIGERS AND SNAKES ABOUND.

How the Tiger Kills His Human Prey—A Snake Seventy-two Feet Long—Malay Traits.

"Singapore is a British possession," said Consul Adolph G. Studer, who is home on leave, to a Washington *Post* reporter, "and it has grown wonderfully during recent years. It will, in fact, soon rival Calcutta, which is the largest port on the Asiatic coast. It has fine streets, well graded and well drained. The public buildings are large and handsome, built of durable stone, and there are many fine private residences. From its position on an island at the most southern point of Asia, it is the stopping place for all vessels going to and from the East, and its traffic is consequently enormous. Over 2,000 steamers call at the port every year. The island on which Singapore is situated was a comparatively short time ago a mass of jungle. Now there are 150,000 inhabitants in the city. It is a cosmopolitan place, and you can find on its streets representatives from every country in Europe and Asia, the Esquimaux of Siberia possibly excepted. The Brahmin of India jostles with the ubiquitous pigtail from China, the swarthy Arab with the fair Circassian, and the fire-worshipers of Persia with the betel-chewing Malay. The universal language in which all business is transacted is Malay."

"Are the tigers and other wild animals as destructive and dangerous as they used to be?"

"Perhaps not quite so much, but it is almost an every-day occurrence for some one of the natives to be carried of by one of the ferocious beasts. Numbers are killed whose deaths are never reported to the police. Sometimes bodies are found lying out in the jungle with the neck broken and half eaten. The tiger grows to an immense size there. A full-grown tiger's paw will leave a mark in soft sand which could scarcely be covered by a large saucer. In killing a man or beast the tiger always approaches from behind, and, springing on the back of the victim, breaks the latter's neck with a stroke of its powerful paw. Then the tiger sucks the jugular vein and sometimes the calf of the leg of the victim, according to the state of his tiger-ship's appetite. He then either eats the choice and fleshy parts of the dead carcass or leaves it until he is hungry, when he returns and finishes it. They have terrible teeth and can crush a horse's or bullock's bone with as much ease as a dog could a chicken's. The tigers are so bold when hungry that they will carry off a woman or a child from a house in broad daylight, carrying them with as much ease as a cat does a mouse."

"Are there no measures taken to exterminate them?"

"There is a reward of $25 for every tiger killed. It used to be $50, but they became so plentiful that the price for their death had to be reduced. One of the most famous tiger hunters Singapore ever boasted was a man named Carroll, an overseer of a sugar plantation. He was a South Carolinian, and always used an old Kentucky rifle. He was a dead shot, and sometimes killed two man-eaters a day. When a carcass was found in the woods he would go out to it, and either dig a hole in the ground in which to conceal himself, or climb a tree, from which he could get a good shot at the tiger when he came to finish the remains of his victim. From this coigne of vantage he used to fetch them every time. He was never once hurt by the beasts, and at last died of jungle fever."

"What other wild animals are to be found in your neighborhood?"

"Oh, there's a long list of them. The jungle simply swarms with life. Of the felines there are the spotted leopards, cheetahs, pumas and the black leopards, the latter of which are only to be found with us. Then there are rhinoceri, elephants, tapirs, deer and antelope of all kinds, and great, fierce buffalo. One kind of deer is most beautiful. It is a graceful little thing, standing only a foot high and shaped just like a large deer. It is called the 'pluntok' (pronounced plunto). Then there are the largest crocodiles to be found in the world. When going up the river I often shot these monsters, but we could never get them because they immediately sank. They do fearful havoc among the natives, attacking them in their little boats, which they upset and then catch the occupants as they fall in the water."

"Are there any snakes?"

"Yes, indeed. We have the python and several kinds of boa constrictors and lots of smaller varieties. If all the stories I have heard of the size to which the python grows are true, then there are some fabulously big ones on our island. One of the stories relates that one night a man and his wife were going up the river in a boat. They were lying becalmed and the woman was stretched out in the bow of the boat with her arm hanging over the side. Suddenly something touched her arm and she called out to her husband, who immediately went to her. Just then he saw the head of a large python above the gunwale of the boat, and pulling out his kris, a sharp dagger, which all Malays carry when going through the jungle, he plunged it into the creature's head, pinning it to the bost. The weapon went crashing through the brain, and the next morning the reptile was found lying dead on the bank, while all the smaller trees around it were smashed and broken by the snake in its death struggle. It was measured and found to be twelve fathoms, or seventy-two feet long. It was told by many persons who went to see the dead python that this was the actual measurement, and it was as large around as a stout man's body. I asked whether ten fathoms wouldn't be long enough for the snake, but they all averred that it was no less than twelve. They always measure in fathoms over there. If you want a piece of jungle cleared you are charged by the fathom, instead of by the yard, as here?"

"Is the flora of the country as prolific as the fauna?"

"Even more so, if that were possible. By the way, Americans have an erroneous impression that 'jungle' means 'undergrowth.' That isn't so. 'Jungle' is the Indian word for forest. In the jungle you see tall forest trees growing to the height of 100 or 150 feet before they send out a branch. Then in the forks of the branches grow ferns and beautiful orchids. Underneath these tall trees are shorter ones of larger volume, which spread out and form a perfect shade from the rays of the tropic sun. Beneath these again are small bushes, under whose branches grow immense ferns and all kinds of grasses, from the tiniest to those as tall as a house. Decaying vegetation in the forks of the trees forms a sort of mould, in which seeds of vines and creepers are deposited by birds. These grow downward until they reach the ground, where they take root, and since they receive more sustenance at the lower end than they do from the upper root, they grow six or eight inches thick at the bottom and send forth branches which encircle the neighboring trees, and in turn send their shoots to the earth, thus forming a barrier impenetrable except to the jungle knife.

"What is the betelnut of which the Malays are said to be so fond?"

"It is a white nut which looks almost like ivory. Every Malay family without an exception has a box, divided into little compartments, and with a drawer at the bottom containing a pair of shears. In one of the compartments of the box is some betelnut cut fine with the shears; in another several sirih leaves; in the next some slaked lime made from coral shells, and in the last some fine tobacco. At midday, which is the dinner hour, the family assembles and squats in a circle on mats, which do duty for chairs. In the center is a bowl of rice and another of curry. Each one takes a handful of rice in turn, dips it in the curry and conveys it to his mouth without spilling a crumb. To do this gracefully is the height of Malay table etiquette. After all have finished the betel box makes its appearance and is handed round. Each person takes one of the sirih leaves, which are five inches long and arrow shaped, and lays it out flat in the palm of the left hand. Then he takes a little betelnut, puts some of the lime upon it, adds a small quantity of tobacco, and then rolls the whole up together. Then he places it in his mouth holding it by his front teeth, never chewing it by his side teeth as Americans do tobacco. Then you may want to hire him, or to transact some business with him ever so badly, but he won't stir. He will simply say 'I have no time, master, I am chewing the sirih.'"

Japanese Table Etiquette.

The usual dinner hours are 4, 6 and 7. As soon as the guests are seated on the mats, two, and sometimes three, small, low lacquered tables are brought to each. On that one immediately in front of him the guest finds seven little covered bowls with (next to his left hand) rice, (next his right) fermented bean soup; the others containing roast fish, roast fowl, boiled meat, raw fish in vinegar, and a stew of vegetables. On the second table will be five other bowls, consisting of two soups (one of carp), more raw fish, fowl and kurage—a kind of jelly-fish. The third—a very small table—should hold three bowls, of baked shell-fish, lobster and fish soup. Except at great set feasts, a beginning is made with the rice; and here the etiquette is very strict and as complicated as the old forfeit game. "Here's a health to Cardinal Puff!" Take up the chopsticks with the right hand, remove the cover of the rice bowl with the same hand, transfer it to the left and place it on the left of the table. Then remove the cover of the bean soup and place it on the rice cover. Next take up the rice bowl with the right hand, pass it to the left, and eat two mouthfuls with the chopsticks, and then drink (the word drink must be used here) once from the soup-bowl. And so on with the other dishes, never omitting to eat some rice between each mouthful of meat, fish, vegetable or soup. Rice wine goes round from the beginning of the meal. The most trivial breeches of etiquette are unpardonable sins, and they are all gibbeted by special names. One is drinking soup immediately on receiving a bowl of it, without first depositing it on the table; another is hesitating whether to drink soup or eat something else; a third is, after eating of one dish to begin on another without going back to the rice. For cakes the guest must be provided with pieces of paper ad hoc. He should pick up a cake with the chopsticks, place it in a piece of paper, break it in two, and eat the right piece first.

These minutiæ are nothing to those of tea-drinking, or cha no yu, which properly takes place at noon, and the ritual of which was fixed by a master of the art who flourished in the middle of the fifteenth century. It is far too serious a matter for the tail of an article. Indeed, one sosho, or master in the polite arts, goes so far as to lay down as the essentials of a tea-party, purley, peaco, reverence and detachment from all earthly cares. "Without these," said this sage, "we can never hope to have a perfect tea-party."—*St. James' Gazette.*

Blacksmiths' Hammer Signals.

There are few persons, either in the city or country, who have not at times watched a blacksmith at work in his shop with his assistant, or striker. They have noticed that the smith keeps up a constant succession of motions and taps with a small hand hammer, while with his left hand he turns and moves the hot iron which the assistant is striking with a sledge. The taps are not purposeless, but given entirely for the direction of the striker. According to a writer in the *Hardware Reporter*, the signals, as given by the blacksmith and wheelwright, are as follows:

When the blacksmith gives the anvil quick, light blows, it is a signal to the helper to use the sledge or to strike quicker.

The force of the blows given by the blacksmith's hammer indicates the force of blow it is required to give the sledge.

The blacksmith's helper is supposed to strike the work in the middle of the width of the anvil, and when this requires to be varied the blacksmith indicates where the sledge blows are to fall by touching the required spot with his hand hammer.

If the sledge is required to have a lateral motion while descending, the blacksmith indicates the same to the helper by delivering hand hammer blows in which the hand hammer moves in the direction required for the sledge to move.

If the blacksmith delivers a heavy blow upon the work and an intermediate light blow on the anvil, it denotes that heavy sledge blows are required.

If there are two or more helpers, the blacksmith strikes a blow between each helper's sledge hammer blow, the object being merely to denote where the sledge blows are to fall.

When the blacksmith desires the sledge blows to cease, he lets the hand hammer head fall upon the anvil and continue its rebound upon the same until it ceases.

Thus the movements of the hand hammer constitute signals to the helper, and what appear desultory blows to the common observer constitute the method of communication between the blacksmith and his helper.

King Humbert's Gray Hairs.

At a very early age King Humbert began to grow gray, and although he has seen but two and forty winters they have left so much of their snow upon his head that his wife, Queen Margaret, is growing unhappy about it. Her majesty has a woman's aversion to white hairs, and recently, "after much persuasion," induced the king to allow her to order a case of hair dyes from Paris.

The hair restorers arrived, and the next morning her majesty, on descending to her gardens as usual before her dejeuner, was surprised to find that one of her pet dogs, a favorite white spaniel, had become a bright apple green. In the course of her inquiries she met her husband, who at once offered an explanation. "You see, my dear," he said, "that before trying those hair washes which are not 'dyes' that you have so kindly procured for me, I was anxious to try their effect, and I accordingly rubbed one handful into your dog. You see the result! To-morrow I propose to try another kind of preparation on your pet paroquet." The queen took the hint, and the dyes, and left King Humbert to grow gray in peace.

General Grant's Last Cigar.

The last cigar that General Grant ever smoked was at Mr. Backman's breeding farm, Stony Ford, Orange county, one year ago. He was there with General Beale and Mr. J. B. Houston, and he spent a very enjoyable day in seeing the horses work on the track. After dinner Mr. Backman handed him a cigar, and before it had turned to ashes many pleasant recollections of his experiences with horses were recalled. It was the general's final smoke. A few weeks later the ex-President sent his favorite road mare, Silver, to Stony Ford, to be bred to Kentucky Prince, a stallion to whom he took a great fancy. He looked forward with some eagerness to the result, but before the bay mare could drop a foal the great soldier was laid to rest.

FIERY METEORIC STONES.

BUT LITTLE KNOWN ABOUT THESE STRANGE AERIAL VISITORS.

The Showers of Meteoric Dust—Countless Millions of Meteors Annually Falling Upon the Earth.

The theory of some persons that these red-hot stones have been thrown out of some volcano, and then been drawn back to the earth's surface by gravitation, is wholly untenable. These fiery rocks come from "other worlds than ours." It is not probable that they are recent emanations from one of the other planets; they are drawn, in all probability, by the earth's greater attraction, out of their place in some of the great meteor streams that revolve, like the earth, around the sun, each in its own orbit. At certain points in the annual journeys of our own world and of these great streams of loosely aggregated rocks of many sizes, the two orbits evidently so nearly touch as to make it possible for the globe on which we live to capture some of the meteoric bodies which constitute the fringe, or skirts, so to speak, of the meteor stream. Once, on the 13th of November, 1833, our globe must have actually brushed through the thinner outer fringe of the astonishing aggregation which has since come to be known as the "November stream," in contradistinction to another whose skirts we almost touch in August, and which is called, therefore, the August stream. Other streams may exist, in the interplanetary spaces, of which the astronomers have no positive knowledge; or, there may be irregular masses, or even endless cases of separate meteoric bodies, all rushing around the sun in different orbits. It is certain that countless millions of these objects, mostly quite small bodies, are actually drawn in upon the earth. Most of them, apparently, are burned up before reaching the earth's surface, and descend in an invisible, impalpable form of exceedingly fine dust. Occasionally this can be plainly seen—as it was once, in the suburbs of this city, only ten days ago, when it seemed at first, shown against the afternoon sun, like a real shower of rain, only a rain from a clear sky, but which quickly proved to be a shower of dust, so fine, that unless it chanced to be seen against the sun it was invisible. Mr. Proctor, the astronomer, holds this unseen falling meteoric dust to have been ar appreciable, indeed an important, factor involved in the problem of the alleged growth of the bulk of our planet, and has actually tried to compute something of the rate and extent of that supposed increase. However that may be, our globe certainly does capture an enormous number of little foreign bodies. One or more can be seen silently streaming across the sky on almost any clear, calm night; sometimes a number of them—their seeming course across the sky, instead of plunging straight down, being merely an optical effect, due to the angle at which the appearance is seen. These meteors, entering the earth's atmosphere, and plunging with more and more velocity as they get nearer the surface, are heated to a white heat, and thus made luminous and visible by the increased friction caused by their increased speed and the increasing density of the air. Most of them appear literally "burnt up," but some, usually the larger ones, hold out against their own conflagration till they burst with a great explosion, or plunge intact (but red-hot) into the ground—or the sea. Without giving credence to the Western story, a few years ago, of a man being killed by one of these meteors, there is still some small degree of likelihood that such a thing might happen; a much lesser chance than the danger of being struck by lightniug.

The August train of meteors is computed to be 90,000,000 miles long—or about as long as the distance from the earth to the sun. Others are of unknown length.

Where do they originate?

The question is easily asked. The answer, while it is one about which we feel but little doubt, seems to be not susceptible of being sustained by actual proof. These meteoric bodies appear to be not exactly like any of our rocks. Many of them are more like a kind of half-vitreous "iron stone" than anything else; they show the work of heat, and ring, on being struck by a hammer.—*Hartford Times.*

The Value of a Wig.

The hair of which wigs are made is collected by special drummers in Germany and France. England and Belgium are but poor markets for hair, not because of its scarcity, for both English and Belgian women have the finest heads of hair in the world, but because they will not sell it. When collected it is put through a cleansing process severe enough to fetch the dirt out of an elephant's hide, and then dyed several times over. The best hair-dressers never buy hair from the head or from private hands. To this rule, however, there are two exceptions. Perfectly white hair is so rare that it is grabbed eagerly from any source, and a liberal price given for it. Natural curling hair is also of considerable value. A good wig of white hair costs about $40, and (this is a secret of the trade and can only be told in whispers) the material of which these wigs are made is clipped from the festive goat, and never from the human head. A peculiarly soft, silky kind of snow-white hair originates on the angora rabbit. A perfectly white and abundant wig of white human hair would cost $1,000 at least, a price which few would be willing to pay. Dead hair, i. e., hair cut from the head after death, is never used by any tonsorial artist worthy of the name. Indeed, it cannot be used to any advantage, as it will neither curl, twist nor manipulate. Hair cut from a living head is not dead, a fact which can easily be proved by taking a hair and stretching it out to its utmost capacity. It will then contract quickly back to its former position. It will live for a couple of years or more after having been cut, and when it dies the wig, front or switch becomes limp, rough, disheveled and useless.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Skeletons.

Every physician must have a skeleton as part of his outfit, and therefore this preparation is an important feature in the profession, says a New York correspondent. The students of the medical college have neither the time nor the facilities for such work, and hence it naturally falls into the hands of the janitor. Skeletons are with him an article of merchandise, the quotations being $50 for a very fine specimen, while an ordinary article is offered for $30. The important but difficult task is to clean the bones without marring them or leaving the mark of the knife. It is not necessary to tell how this is done, but the process is very simple. Each janitor may get up twenty-five skeletons in a season, sometimes more. This forms a very important perquisite, and, indeed, if rightly improved, his berth can be made very profitable. There is a constant importation of skeletons from Paris, which is carried on by the dealers in surgical instruments. The French have the art of whitening the bones in a way never attained in this country, and the price is generally from $60 to $100. The Parisian establishment excel in turning the best skeletons of children, and even of infants, and some of the latter look like dear little doll skeletons, that one might want to dandle on his knee or rock in the cradle. They are very cunning-looking things, these dear little baby skeletons.

Hurry and Cunning are two apprentices of Despatch and Skill, but neither of them ever learned their master's trade.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Plants Grow.

Success in house-plant culture consists in keeping the soil moist, not wet, except in the case of the calla; in seeing that the leaves are kept clean, which can be easily done by a weekly showering with a syringe or water-pot with a fine rose nozzle; in keeping down spiders and the aphis—water, above and below the leaves, in liberal quantities, applied with a syringe being the remedy for the former, and tobacco smoke or infusion for the latter; and in so regulating the temperature that it does not exceed 85 degrees nor fall below 45 degrees. Keep between these extremes, as evenly as possible, if you would have it suited to your plants. It is a good plan to cover them before sweeping, after that remove the covering, and sprinkle them daily. Keep a vessel of water on the stove to evaporate and put moss between the pots, if you can, to absorb water which it will give off in sufficient quantities to keep the air perceptibly moist about the plants. Give them all the light you can. Don't have curtains at the windows where you have plants, unless you can put them aside during the day time. Attention to these details, and a careful study of your plants will soon enable you to grow them well. The more study you give the matter, the more intelligently you can do your work.—*Our Country Home.*

Poultry Management.

The moulting hens should by all means be separated and kept in yards by themselves. It would also be a good plan to put the young, growing pullets with them.

Those specimens should be selected which the keeper intends to use for breeding purposes next season, and special care should be taken in making up the breeding pen, selecting only the very best and promising specimens.

Weed out all the culls and surplus roosters, which cannot be sold to good advantage, and send them off to market together with all the old fowls, if any are on hand, for they are never very profitable stock to keep after the second year. Early hatched pullets are far superior to two-year-old hens.

Clean up the hen house, and get it in good shape for the cold weather. Fix everything in good order so that there will not be any changes made early in the spring, as it is very desirable to have hens sit early and bring off early broods of chickens. Early hatching is the foundation of success in breeding poultry of any kind. Late hatched pullets seldom amount to much the following season, and are not fit to breed from as they are not well developed. Their eggs will not produce as strong, healthy chicks as those coming from older hens.

Ventilation is absolutely necessary and is essential to health. Unless a poultry house be well and properly ventilated fowls cannot be kept healthy for any great length of time.

Very young ducklings are tender at first, and should neither be allowed to go into cold water nor be exposed to chilling winds while they are under twenty days old. Such exposures cause cramps and they often die suddenly from these causes.

Select the best shaped and largest eggs from the best layers for hatching. The best absorbents to strew under the floor and under the roots are dry muck, plaster of paris and road dust.

Clear coal oil will, if properly applied, cure the worst cases of scaly legs. It is also sure death to lice, and may be safely used on fowls and chickens of all ages, except sitting hens and very young chicks and turkeys. There is nothing gained by mixing the oil in grease or sulphur.—*Poultry Journal.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

A cellar is a good place in which to keep butter.

In the destruction of weeds use horse labor as much as possible, as hand labor makes the work very costly.

Many fences on the farm are perfectly useless and merely serve as harbors for weeds and their propagation.

A tablespoonful of saltpeter to a gallon of water is recommended as a destructive of the cabbage worm.

Wet clay or mud will give relief from bee or wasp stings, and none of the modern remedies are any better.

Cotton seed meal is likely to prove a very valuable substitute for Indian corn as a fattening material for stock.

Sluggish streams and puddles which are used by hogs become very filthy in a short time, and are often the cause of hog cholera and other diseases.

Ornamental plants of all descriptions employed in the decoration of the drawing room and other indoor apartments will require careful attention in the matter of watering. These must have sufficient water to maintain the soil in a moderately moist state and no more.

Most of the experiments made in feeding swine with cooked and raw food have not shown sufficient difference in favor of the former to pay for the extra labor required, while in some cases better results have been obtained from feeding raw corn meal than that which had been cooked.

Corn is not the best food for pigs while growing. If peas are grown in the orchard and the pigs turned on the stubble after the bulk of the crop is off, the pigs will thrive, the apple trees and the crop will be benefited, and the peas will probably pay better under the shade of a growing orchard than any other crop that can be grown there.

It is much better for farmers to burn the bones which annually accumulate around a farm than to make no use of them. When burned they can be readily pulverized, and being mixed with a caustic potash the phosphate is put in much more soluble condition than where they are ground without burning. There is a loss of nitrogen by the fire.

Gardeners who have tried the experiment of running a cultivator between the rows of a portion of their strawberry vines report a large increase both in size and quality of berries over those grown on adjoining vines, where the cultivator was not used. The experiment is worthy of trial by all who grow strawberries for the market.

It will astonish most farmers to go into a field where turnips are being pulled, and see how large a crop can be grown with little labor. Except harvesting, the work is trifling, and even at a low price per bushel the crop is one of the most profitable that a farmer can grow. They need to be grown near a market, but meet in any city or village a ready sale at from twenty-five to forty cents per bushel.

Sulphur and powdered copperas, each five pounds, wood ashes, two bushels, and slaked lime, one bushel, all well mixed together and placed under shelter within reach of the hogs, will do the latter good by way of keeping them free from worms and lice, and thus better able to resist contagious or infectious diseases, and the influence of malaria so prevalent during the latter part of summer or in the fall.

Corn that is not fully ripe will make fair seed if cut and dried before frost. If the kernel has glazed the sap in the stalk will ripen it as perfectly as if left until the stalk dries up. The great point in sowing seed corn is to have the cob dry out before very cold weather. The germ is imbedded in the cob, and if the latter is frozen the vitality of the seed is injured or destroyed. But for this danger unripe corn would grow as well as any.

Most persons who use lima beans do not know how excellent they are when dried for winter use. They are as much better than the common bean as they are when used in summer. The seed almost always brings a high price in spring, and for this use is one of the most profitable crops that a farmer can grow. The advantage in raising lima beans for seed is that they can be grown by farmers so far removed from cities that the cost of growing will be greatly reduced.

The old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine," finds an appropriate application in many directions of labor. There is nothing of more importance to the farmer than his fences, and he should have an eye to their security, especially when they are likely to endanger crops. Proper repairs should be made in the spring, and if these are neglected trouble is likely to follow; this was illustrated only a little time since in the case of a neighbor whose corn-field received a visitation from his stock, because of a neglect to make necessary repairs. After the horse was stolen the lock was put upon the barn. How much better it would have been to have made the repair at the proper time.

Household Recipes and Hints.

To can fruit in tin cans line with writing paper; cut a round piece to fit the bottom of the can, then a long one of the depth of the can; fit it in nicely; fill with fruit; cut another round piece to cover the top, put on the lid and seal.

To starch collars, cuffs, etc., so that they will be stiff and glassy as those bought at furnishing stores, add to one quart of the well-boiled (corn) starch three ounces of water gloss, one ounce gum arabic, and two ounces of loaf sugar. Use a polishing iron.

If a mouse or rat makes entrance into any part of the dwelling saturate a rag with cayenne pepper in solution and stuff it into a hole, which can then be repaired with wood or mortar. Neither rat nor mouse will eat this rag, which should be large enough to fill the hole completely.

A delicious prune pudding is made by stewing a pound of prunes till they are soft, remove the stones, add sugar to your taste, and whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Make a puff paste for the bottom of pudding dish. After beating the eggs and prunes together till they are thoroughly mixed, spread them on the crust. Bake for half an hour, or until you are sure the crust is done.

Some fruit stains allowed to remain too long on table linen and white clothing refuse to yield to the usual treatment of pouring boiling water through them. These may be removed by dipping the goods in water to which has been added chloride of lime in the proportion of one tablespoonful of the chloride to each quart of water. If the stains are very deep, let the article remain in the water fifteen or twenty minutes. Then hang in the sun without wringing.

This is the *Cook's* recipe for baked cauliflower: Select a head of cauliflower with its green leaves attached, and see to it that there are no dark spots on the head or stems. Pick off the leaves (which are edible). Soak the head in cold water, slightly salted, for one hour (top downward) and drain. Put it in a deep saucepan, cover with salted, boiling water, and simmer for fifteen minutes. Remove the scum or it will discolor the head. Drain, and divide the branches: put them in a baking tin; add boiled milk enough to prevent burning, an ounce of butter and salt and white pepper for seasoning. Sift over it a layer of cracker crumbs, and bake for ten minutes.

It is not every cook or salad maker who understands just how the various ingredients of a salad dressing should be mixed or how important it is to conduct the operation with thought. The mayonnaise dressing, which is probably the best known and the best liked, should be made in this way: Beat one raw egg in an earthen cake-dish until it is smooth, then add olive oil, a very little at a time, carefully stirring it into the egg with your right hand as you drop it in with the left. When the egg and oil make a thick mixture pour a little vinegar over it, then stir in more oil, and so on in this way until you have the desired quantity of dressing; season with lemon juice, pepper, mustard, pickles, or onions chopped very fine, or with celery, watercress, parsley, capers, olives, or with any flavor you choose. Hard-boiled eggs may be added also.—*The Home.*

"The Moon Feast."

A feast which is celebrated by the Chinese is what is known as "Shung Goot," or the "Moon Feast," in honor of the new moon. In China, the celebration of the ninth moon of the ninth month, or, as it is called in Chinese, "Bart Gaot Sip em," lasts about one week, during which kite-flying upon an extensive scale is indulged in over all the land. The air is filled with paper and silken birds, butterflies, lizards, dragons, spectacles, fish, men, and, in fact, every design imaginable. They are sometimes described as resembling great birds or serpents thirty feet in length; at other times a spectator will see a group of hawks hovering around a centre, or all being suspended by one strong cord, and each hawk kite controlled by a separate line.

Many kites are often cut adrift, instead of being pulled down, under the belief that as they are floating off they will carry with them all impending disasters. Upon the approach of the festival, owners of houses send out numerous invitations to their friends to come and pay them a visit, not forgetting the request that kites be brought, in order to swell the display, each house owner being anxious to rival that of his neighbor in the number and character of kites flown. Preparations are made days ahead, and large sums are spent in buying and constructing kites, some of them costing as much as $35 of our money. The day having arrived with the guests, all repair to the housetop, where the day is spent in flying and watching the kites, or, as they are called, "Shung Fee" (moon kites).

Contrary to the custom in this country, darkness does not put a stop to the sport. When the moon rises above the horizon the kites follow suit, each bearing as large a lantern as the construction of the kite will allow. The sight can well be imagined, myriads of colored lanterns floating in the air at a great height, and the spectator has hard work to make up his mind that he is not dreaming or in fairy land, while, at the some time, the air resounds with music peculiar to the Chinese. The Chinese, at home as well as in this country, as a rule, are noted for their sobriety and industry, but whenever a holiday occurs they are eager and ready to spend their money in enjoying themselves.—*Boston Herald.*

A Pedal Painter.

Many people who have visited Antwerp have no doubt seen or heard of M. Ch. Fellu, the Belgian artist, without hands, who paints with his feet. He is often to be seen busily employed in the museum making copies, and good ones, too, of the most famous pictures. M. Fellu holds his palette and mahlstick with his left foot resting on a low table, while with his right foot supported on the mahlstick, he firmly and apparently easily enough grasps the brush with which he works. He seems to possess great power and nicety of touch with his toes. No doubt they are as sensitive as our fingers; but it was to a certain extent amusing to see him lift a rag out of his inner breast pocket with his two right toes—a creditable performance—moreover, a difficult one.—*Providence Journal.*

The weight of 1,000,000 dollar bills in greenbacks is within a fraction of 2,841 pounds.

Children's Dislike for Meat.

Few children like that part of the meal which consists of meat, but prefer the pudding, the fruit, the vegetables, if well dressed, which unhappily is not always the case. Many children manifest great repugnance to meat at first, and are coaxed and even scolded by anxious mothers until the habit of eating it is acquired. Adopting the insular creed, which regards beef and mutton as necessary to health and strength, the mother often suffers from groundless forebodings about the future of a child who rejects flesh and manifests what is regarded as an unfortunate partiality for bread and butter and pudding. Nevertheless, I am satisfied if the children follow their own instinct in that matter the result would be a gain in more ways than one. Certainly, if meat did not appear in the nursery until the children sent for it, it would rarely be seen there, and the young ones would as a rule thrive on milk and eggs, with the varied produce of the vegetable kingdom.—*Nineteenth Century.*

The Athlete Not Long-Lived.

"We have ere this," says the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, "sounded the warning against violent exercise; the athlete is not destined to become the long-lived, respectable and useful citizen; the slugger is all right in his place, and is a popular beast, but he is doomed to an early dissolution. It may be accepted as a general truism that any nature or amount of exercise that will cause the heart to jump and thump against the chest-wall is exercise carried to an excessive and alarming extent."

Four Firm Facts.

No one can take morphia or other poisons without injury.

No morphia or opium is to be found in Red Star Cough Cure.

No case of cough that cannot be cured by Red Star Cough Cure.

No remedy is cheaper; it costs only twenty-five cents.

An owl with his eyes wide open met a crow, who said, "Go into the light, and you need not strain your eyes so large in order to see."

AMONG CHILDREN there is no plague that eats away life's energies so rapidly as that of worms, which are the outgrowth of blood impurities. They are detected by nervous restlessness, unnatural appetite for food, hollow, sunken eyes, and a general bodily uneasiness. Parents should note these symptoms, and relieve the little ones by the use of VINEGAR BITTERS.

According to the recent census Greenland contains a population of 10,060.

"Sweet Maud Muller."

Whittier's beautiful ballad contains a touching illusion to the many cares and sorrows which wear upon the "heart and brain" of a wife and mother. Thousands of weary suffering women have found Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" a marvelous recuperator of wasted strength, and of sovereign efficacy in all those derangements and maladies peculiar to their sex, by reason of which vitality is gradually sapped, and the cheek robbed prematurely of its bloom. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

IN the Australasian colonies there are over seventy-six million sheep.

Can consumption be cured? Yes. One man only, discovered the laws of gravitation. One man only, discovered the virtue of vaccination. And one man after years of study and reflection, has discovered the cure for consumption. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" *is its specific.* Send two letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on consumption. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE English sparrow is voted an intolerable nuisance by the majority.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from premature decline of power, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Illustrated book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

IT takes nearly 13,000 policemen to protect London.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"BREESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for it and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Backache, Sharp Pains, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Torpid Liver, Lung Troubles or Lameness in any part quickly cured by the *Hop Plaster.* The best porous plaster made. 25c.

PREVENT crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage, expressage and $1 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

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CONTAGIOUS!

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD.

New York City, June 12th, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

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A New King on the Throne!

"Malaria," as a "popular ailment," has given place to a new potentate.

If you have Rheumatism now, the medical wiseacres exclaim—"Uric Acid!"

If you have frequent headaches, they sagely remark—"Uric Acid!"

If you have softening of the brain, they insist that it is—"Uric Acid!"

If Sciatica or Neuralgia make life miserable, it is—"Uric Acid!"

If your skin breaks out in Boils and Pimples, it is—"Uric Acid!"

If you have Abscesses and piles, "Uric Acid" has set your blood on fire.

If you have dull, languid feelings, backache, kidney or bladder troubles, gout, gravel, poor blood; are ill at ease, threatened with paralysis or apoplexy, vertigo; are bilious, dropsical, constipated or dyspeptic—"Uric Acid" is the key to the situation, the cause of all your difficulties!

We do not know as madam Malaria will take kindly to this Masculine Usurper, but he has evidently come to stay.

"Uric Acid"—this Monster, is the product of the decomposition—death—constantly taking place within us, and unless he is everyday routed from the system, through the kidneys, by means of some great blood specific like Warner's safe cure, which Senator B. K. Bruce says snatched him from its grasp, there is not the least doubt but that it will utterly ruin the strongest human constitution!

It is not a young fellow by any means. It has a long and well-known line of ancestors. It is undoubtedly the father of a very great family of diseases, and though it may be the fashion to ascribe progeny to it that are not directly its own, there can be little doubt that if it once gets thoroughly seated in the human system, it really does introduce into it most of the ailments now, per force of fashion, attributed to its baleful influence.

A JERSEY farmer has three acres in sunflowers.

Scrofula

Lurks in the blood of nearly every one, in many cases inherited. Its severest form is that of running sores on the arms, legs, or feet. Bunches in the glands of the neck, pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, and thickening of the upper lip are other symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had wonderful success in curing scrofula. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood, and gives it new vitality and richness.

Albert Estes, 26 East Pine Street, Lowell, Mass., had been troubled with scrofulous humor from boyhood, and in the summer of 1884 had a large running sore on his leg. On taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the sore gradually disappeared, and he has had no indication of the humor since.

Mrs. Wm. McDonald, Wooster, O., for 18 months suffered with scrofulous swelling of the glands in the neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave immediate relief, the swellings being largely reduced. She thinks there is nothing equal to it.

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